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ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Feb. 19th, 1926.

The first week of real work in the Ontario Legislature has seen the government under continuous bombardment. For the most part the attack has been directed at the liquor policy, or rather lack of liquor policy of the Ferguson administration. The government has refused to make a definite declaration of policy, although given every opportunity to do so. They even refused to meet the challenge of W. E. N. Sinclair, the Liberal Leader, who in the speech of his political career, stated his policy on the liquor question in definite terms that he who runs may read.

"The Liberal party stands by the vote of the people as expressed at the polls and as long as the vote stands, we stand by that vote," said the Liberal leader. He repeated the assertion that there could be no possible misunderstanding.

Premier Ferguson, in a three hour speech, spoke vaguely of a liquor policy that would satisfy the "sane" people of Ontario. That was as far as he got and the house and people are still left to imagine for themselves what this cure-all for the liquor problem is to be.

W. E. Raney, the Progressive leader, moved an amendment to the reply to the speech from the Throne to the effect that the Ontario Temperance Act must stand inviolate upon the statute books of Ontario until the people by their votes pronounce against it. The Premier later moved an amendment to the amendment, which is mere academic declaration that responsible government must be maintained, and the will of the people respected through their elected representatives. The Conservative amendment is obviously meant to smooth the path for a general election on the liquor policy which is to satisfy every drop in the province except ardent prohibitionists, who, the Premier declared, are crusading not for the good of temperance but for the defeat of the Ferguson government.

The House witnessed the undignified spectacle of the Prime Minister making a bitter attack on men, many of them clergymen, prominent in the prohibition movement. He accused them of dragging the liquor question into politics and referred to John Bailey as a "hard boiled Presbyterian Grit" leaving the inference, however, to try to make John Bailey as a "hard boiled Presbyterian Grit" leaving the inference, however, to try to make him therefore be sincere in his temperance activities.

Although the Progressive leader confined himself to a discussion of the temperance question only, the Liberal leader showed keen appreciation of the fact that there are other important matters in provincial politics. Mr. Sinclair scored the government for disfranchising of 65,000 Ontario people by his refusal to hold bye-elections in seven ridings now vacant. He showed conclusively that these seats were vacant in the face of a law which states that they shall be filled by a certain time. . .

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscrap, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PLAN NOW FOR THAT PACIFIC COAST AND ALASKA TRIP YOU INTEND TO TAKE NEXT SUMMER.

WANTED—SMALL HOUSES TO SELL OR RENT. JAS. ED. CLARK, AT CARD'S GARAGE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The property known as "Abbott Farm" three miles N.E. of Selby containing 115 acres, more or less. The farm is in the highest state of cultivation; buildings in first class condition, abundance of water, fine sugar orchard and fall ploughing done. See MRS. WITT Bridge Street, West. 13-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm: Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, Napanee.

Laundryette !

The popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and drys without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

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FOR SALE—A practically new Congoleum Rug. Aply to MRS. HIRAM PARKS, South Napanee.

FOR SALE—Registered Shorthorn yearling bull calves, seed Oats. Red Clover seed $11.00 per bus. MARK HAWLEY R. R. 7. 12-cp

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

PARTY with $2000.00 cash wanted to purchase improved property in live village. Assured return. Apply U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee. 13-d

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list properties for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Milch cow, 8 years old, milking now, will freshen in June. Purebred Jersey and Holstein, half and half. Apply to R. MERRIAM, South Napanee. 'Phone 136, r-32. 12cp

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

BATH.

Mrs. Lavinia Hoselton is visiting friends in Brownville, N.Y.

Mrs. Robert Luffman and children, who have spent some time at Midland, Ont., have returned home.

Henry Calver has returned home, after spending a few days in Oshawa.

The many friends of Floyd Wemp will be sorry to hear that he has been taken back to Kingston General Hospital for further treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Amey spent Sunday last at Benjamin Wemp's, Stella.

Allan Swayne, Carleton Place, spent last week-end at home.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. T. Swayne is quite ill at time of writing. Nurse Vera Baker is in attendance.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dupre entertained a few friends on Friday evening.

Mr. Orton Robertson is spending a few weeks with his son, Roy Robertson.

Mr. Fred Smith is busy sawing wood for the neighborhood.

Miling are quite sick with the measles.

We are pleased to report Mrs. Wm. Herrington improving nicely after a serious illness. Also Mrs. Frank Vandebogart.

Mr. I. Taylor is getting out timbers for a new house, as fire destroyed the house he built only five years ago.

Miss Ethel Pringle has returned home after spending nearly two months with her sister, Mrs. George Fuller, Pittsburgh.

Mr. Lorne Richards, Wooler, is visiting at his aunts, Mrs. Garfield Sills.

Mrs. Milford Dupre spent a day recently with her sister, Mrs. Ungar, town.

A number of our ladies attended the W.M.S. Banquet at Grace Church Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert Reid had the misfortune to cut his foot with an axe.

DENBIGH.

Considerable excitement was caused in our village on Wednesday, the 10th inst., by the alarm that the dwelling house of Dr. J. Adams was on fire, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Most of the men at the time were away in the woods, but the ladies by the telephone soon brought quite a number of willing helpers on the place. It was considered dangerous, however, to try to save the dwelling, and every effort was made to save the contents of the lower rooms, and also of the upper rooms, in which they succeeded. The building and part of the contents of the upper rooms were totally destroyed. A defective chimney is considered to be the cause of the fire. Building and contents were insured in The Canark Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Dr. and Mrs. Adams have temporarily moved, with the household furniture, to the house owned by M. Ready, which was at the time vacant.

Mrs. Hackenbeck former housekeeper of Mr. H. Glaeser, who left last summer to return to her old home and family in Germany, again last week to resume her former position and reports having had a very pleasant journey and voyage.

MOSCOW NORTH.

We have had real cold weather the last few days.

A number of children in this vicinity, who have been quarantined with measles, are able to be out again.

Mrs. B. Rombough spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. James Evans.

Mrs. and Mrs. Willie Brown spent Sunday last at Hartington with her parents.

Keech Bros. are busy hauling our harm timber.

Mrs. Arch Albertson spent Saturday afternoon at Yarker.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff and Jimmie Pine spent Friday evening the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson.

Mrs. Wesley Coulter spent Thursday at Mrs. Earl Bell's, Enterprise.

A number attended the W.M.S. at Mrs. Sampson King's on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sanford Degroff spent Wednesday evening at Mr. Henry Reid's.

Mrs. Harvey Keech and little son spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Sanford Keech.

A number attended the funeral of the late Mr. Alonzo Walker, of Tonora, at Enterprise on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Jackson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter.

Mr. and Mrs. David Keech and family, of Enterprise, spent Sunday at his father's, Mr. Wesley Keech.

Mrs. William Ritchie has returned home after spent some time with his daughter at Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Tuesday evening at Mr. Eric Jackson, Enterprise.

Mrs. Maude Thompson and son, Ralph, and Mr. Kennedy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLaren.

Mr. George Campsall, of Young, Sask., spent a few days with Mr. Norman Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Keech and little son spent a week with her mother Mrs. George Bush, Enterprise.

Mrs. Elias Jackson spent Friday at Mrs. Maurice King's, Enterprise.

Mr. Ross Reid is busy sawing wood in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff and Jimmie Pine spent Friday afternoon at Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Raymond.

TAMWORTH.

Rev. Mr. Thornley preached in the Presbyterian church in Napanee, on Sunday last.

Rev. Mr. Conimee, Kingston, preached in the United Church, Sunday last.

Measles are about over and the school has reopened again.

Miss Kidd and Thomas McMullin were married at the Roman Catholic Church on Wednesday.

Allan Newby, Toronto, is home on a visit to his parents.

The concert held in the Town Hall on Tuesday night last, was put on by the Dramatic Club, of Enterprise for the benefit of the Boy Scouts.

The skating rink, under the management of Lester Shaw, is well patronized by the boys and girls.

BETHEL.

The snowstorm on Friday was very welcome, as the sleighing was in a bad condition.

Our school opened on Monday, after being closed three weeks, for an epidemic of measles.

Some attended the sale at Earl Lee's, Yarker, on Thursday.

C. Allen is confined to the house with rheumatism.

The Ladies' Aid, Colebrooke, held their annual supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Jackson, on Friday evening last. A jolly good time was spent.

A Middleton and family are moving to Yarker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dunn, Bicknell's Corners, spent Thursday afternoon at L. Salisbury's.

Misses Ethel and Lulu Moore and the Messrs. Redshaw and Carson, Hartington, took tea at Garnet Jeffrey's, on Sunday last.

Mrs. H. Huffman and children, Napanee, spent the week-end with parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Galbraith.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson spent Sunday last at Mr. Percy Scott's, Bicknell's Corners.

Miss Olive Salisbury has returned from Stella after being the guest of Mrs. A. Miller for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gowdy and Miss Beryl, also Mr. and Mrs. Ira Salisbury, Colebrooke, spent an evening at L. Salisbury's.

CAMDEN EAST.

The past week has been very fine and very pleasant for sleighing taking advantage of the mild weather.

Mrs. Kenneth Valentine and two little boys, of Violet, spent a few days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Amey.

Miss. Histed and Mrs. Percy spent a day with Mrs. J. W. Galbraith, Bethel street west.

Mrs. F. B. Hudson spent a day last week in Napanee.

Mrs. Bruce Saundercook and little son Roland, of Collins Bay, spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Youmans.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Instant and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hitchins, of Amherst Island, drove here on Sunday morning last to visit their cousin, Mrs. Annie Hinch, and Miss Jessie Hitchins, their daughter, until Sunday afternoon.

Several people in this vicinity are sick with colds and la grippe.

Mr. Lochead, of Centreville, the assessor, was in town last week.

Mr. D. B. Amey, of Kingston, spent last week-end at his home here and visited his father, Mr. J. W. Amey.

Mrs. R. W. Saul and her sister, Mrs. Wellington, took tea with Mrs. Chas. Histed on Sunday evenin glast.

Mrs. Susan Robinson is spending a week with her children at Bicknell's Corner, West.

WILTON.

Everyone is busy filling icehouses while the roads are in good condition.

Cars are still buzzing around the village, also travelling to Odessa.

Mr. M. Simpson is very ill and everyone hopes he will soon be seen out again.

Mrs. Reuben Babcock has been home for the past week ill with the grippe.

Mr. Ewell Miller has purchased a fine radio.

Mr. Stewart Simpson lost a valuable cow recently.

Misses Evelyn and Rhoda Conners are very much interested in the winter course being held at Odessa this month.

Miss Luella Peters spent a few days recently with Miss B. Bell, Enterprise, last week.

Mr. Walter Shibley is a patient at the Kingston General Hospital. Everyone hopes for a speedy recovery.

The young folks of Wilton are enjoying the evenings riding down hill.

Miss Mildred Anglin is back again to her school. Everyone was surely pleased to have her back again.

Mr. Kenneth Martin is very busy with his sawing machine nowadays.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith and daughter, of Odessa, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Asselstine.

But Two Added Letters!

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Immogene, who lives with her very strict Aunt Priscilla, "I wonder why it is that puritanical people are nearly always so puritanical!"

Opinions.

Some folks never know when they are well off, but everybody thinks he knows when the other chap is.—Detroit Free Press.

Optimistic Thought.

In case of difficulty remember hopes are small the most realistic coins are the safest.

INJUNCTION SECURED AGAINST F. SEXSMITH

EXAMINATION FOR DISCOVERY BY A. B. CUNNINGHAM, K.C.

Fred Sexsmith, who proposes to publish a book, entitled "Orangeism Unfolded," was examined for discovery at Napanee on Tuesday. Questioned by A. B. Cunningham, K.C., Kingston, counsel for the Grand Orange Lodge of British America, Sexsmith said he became an Orangeman on April 11th, 1882, in Lodge 327, 5th Concession of the Township of Richmond. The last dues he paid was in December, 1921. He had never applied for a certificate of resignation to terminate his membership.

"As far as you know you are an Orangeman yet ?"

"You might call me that."

Sexsmith, continuing, said he had held almost every office in the lodge, master, deputy master, secretary, district treasurer and county master, committeeman and director of ceremonies. He admitted having taken a vow of secrecy when he joined the order, and that it was on that vow that he was admitted to the order. He explained that the ritual was written, but that only four or five copies were sent to each lodge, one for the master, the deputy master, chaplain, etc. It was in that way he became familiar with the ritual. All that information was given him relying on the strength of his vow of secrecy.

HAS NO COPY.

"Now, have you got a copy of the work 'Orangeism Unfolded'?"

"I have not."

"You issued circulars similar to Exhibit A-1 ?"—"Yes."

"How many ?"—"200."

These, he said, were distributed all around. He threw them around, gave them to people, Orangemen, and different parties, and sent them through the mails, the idea being to create an interest, if possible, to have the book printed.

"Has the book been printed or arrangements for it made ?"

"I wrote the circular as a frontispiece to the book, and I got it printed, and I saw it would mislead people."

"So you issued 200 to mislead people ?"—"Yes."

"You were honest you would have told them ?"

"I made a mistake. I should have said 'will continue,' instead of 'continue.'"

"Where was this printed ?"

"In the office of the Canadian Freeman, Kingston."

"What did they charge ?"

"Three dollars."

"Did you make arrangements with the Canadian Freeman to print the book ?"

"Only seeking information."

"So that the book is not written yet ?"

"No."

"Nor committed to paper in any way—no further than your head ?"

"I have written essays on Orangeism, and in looking over my papers on Sunday I wrote several short essays in Toronto."

"Have you them here ?"

"I thought I had them in the trunk, but the house was open and they might have been taken."

"How do you justify this circular with the vow you took ?"

"Because I have ceased to believe in what I formerly believed."

"You think that is justification to break a promise ?"

"Yes."

"Because you change your mind you think you are justified in breaking a promise ?"

"Yes."

"Rather extraordinary."

"I can't help it. That is my idea."

"We could get out of all our promises in the same way ?"

"Not necessarily."

"As far as you know you are still a member ?"

"I don't know. I was expelled May 1st, 1923—suspended. In all probability I am a suspended member.

"It would be unusual to suspend a member without notifying him ?"

"They might not know where I was. My present address is in Toronto."

PARALYSED 40 YEARS.

Mr. Sexsmith then explained that he belongs to Sons of Portadown Lodge, No. 919, Toronto, which he joined in 1919. He took part in 12th of July processions for 40 years.

"When did you change your mind ?"

"Five or six years ago. It was gradually working on me."

"What was the cause ?"

"Didn't have any ill-feeling to my Roman Catholic friends."

"Is that in the ritual ?" "There is nothing in the ritual work that makes the statement. That may be the atmosphere ?"

"I don't get just what you mean."

Did you communicate your change of mind to anyone ?

"I told the Grand Master of Ontario West."

"As you stand now could you attend any lodge in Napanee or any place else ?"

"Ask having the password I would not be admitted."

CONTINUED INJUNCTION.

Justice Lennox in Toronto continued the interim injunction restraining Fred Sexsmith, P.C.M., of Lennox and Addington, from publishing the obligations, tokens, passwords, etc., of the Orange Order. The motion was made by A. B. Cunningham, K.C., acting for the Grand Lodge.—Kingston Whig.

Wonders Unearthed by Excavators

The book of the world's buried story is slowly but surely being unearthed and pieced together, says London Tit-Bits.

Britain's story, when the Romans came, is not quite as we used to read it in our history books. Discoveries like that of the beautiful bronze shield in the bed of the Thames, near Battersea, reveal a more advanced and skilful Briton than the savage woad-tattooed one we had pictured.

That shield, the centre of which was artistically inlaid with different colors of enamel, could not have been more skilfully designed or better executed by a modern artificer. No doubt he was contesting the passage of the Thames with his Roman foe when his shield and life were lost together.

On lovely Exmoor, aboriginal inhabitants have left signs of their existence, and their round huts and smoke-stained hearths are still traceable.

Near Shrewsbury the ground plan of the streets, halls, baths, market place, and a baker's shop, a sentry stokehold of a sweating bath, half-finished staghorn work, and tesselated pavements.

The Uriconeum ruins tell the plain story of the destruction of the half-emasculated Briton by the superior Pict. The coins bearing the portraits of the Constantines at the end of the fourth century. The many skeletons found scattered around the walls indicate a big battle and slaughter, the thick of which happened just under the Water Tower that guarded a Severn ford.

In one of the hypocausts was a skeleton of a man hiding in the corner. Near him lay a little heap of money, and beneath his hand a broken money-box was found. There were many implements of battle, and the skulls within and those without differed as the Picts and Britons would.

Some years ago a workman digging at Gad's Hill, near Rochester, in Kent, found a dint nodule, out of which emerged seven gold coins. They belonged to a period three centuries before Christ, and were Greek coins.

The people of Kent, who lived in wattled huts in a forest on virgin land, trafficked with Gaul, buying fabrics, brass, and earthenware, giving in return hides, cattle, and skins of wild beasts. No doubt some trader used the nodule as a money-box, sealing it up with clay, and hiding it in the earth.

Remarkable discoveries are now being made of ancient foundations and roads, every trace of which had seemed to be obliterated by the centuries of husbandry. The dying men with their fingers recorded their pilfered photographs that indicated a great avenue leading to Stonehenge along which our forefathers must have travelled to the old place of meeting and of human sacrifices. Excavators, following the indications of the photographs, have dug up the earth and found traces of the great road which varies from 68 feet to 114 feet wide.

If we step across the threshold of the British Museum, we are immediately in the presence of a history, wonderful, though incomplete, of the world across the seas.

In the Egyptian room are the statues of gods whose shadows fell on white-robed priests of Isis four thousand years ago. There, too, is the Rosetta stone, which supplies the key to the language in which the secrets and learning of the early ages were written. The story of the Greek conquest and the Roman succession is unfolded from these manuscripts of ancient stone. On the walls of the rooms are brightly-colored papyri, inscribed with hieroglyphics.

Elsewhere are the coffins and bodies of kings, among them being those of Men-ka-re, who built the third pyramid. Here is the food they ate, the corn, barley, oats of which were found in their bread. Pieces of the bread itself, and remains of roasted wild duck, appearing as just cooked, are to be seen. Folding chairs, sticks, cots, painted dolls, draughtsmen, and dice—the vanities, toys, fashions, and comforts that are not much changed now, and yet all sprung from the earth to tell us of an advanced and capable, if not cultured, Egypt in dim days, thousands of years ago.

The story revealed by the excavations at Pompeii must always prove most fascinating. A city overwhelmed suddenly by the rain of hot dust and ashes! Covered up long before the birth of Christ, and preserved until almost our own time, and yet all sprung from the earth to tell us of an advanced and capable, if not cultured, Egypt in dim days, thousands of years ago.

Then unearthed, to find the very wine stains on the counters of the tavern, the bread broken and eaten at the meal, the tools of the mason and the mound of mortar beside the half-built wall, the furniture and the appliances of the well-to-do city intact. Pompeii had sufficient warning to enable the inhabitants to flee, hence not many human remains are forthcoming, but at Herculaneum it was otherwise.

In the neighborhood of the Temple of Isis, Morelli obtained a cast of a group of human figures transfixed as in the moment of their agony, and petrified for ever in their last gesture of a terrible death.

The first body, that of a woman, lay on her left side with limbs contracted and hands clenched. Her rich headdress and the texture of her robes declared her to be of noble race. Two silver rings adorned her finger, and near her head lay the remains of a linen bag containing pieces of silver money and some keys —the matron of the house, plainly. Beside her was an elderly woman with an iron ring on her finger. She had large ears, and was undoubtedly a servant.

A Spider's Appetite.

Every day a spider eats twenty-seven times its own weight in food.

HELP your salesman! Call the customer YOURSELF by Long Distance

"Team-work in sales is invincible"
—writes a Sales Manager

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

JESUS TEACHES RESPECT FOR LAW.

(Temperance Lesson)

Sunday, Feb. 28.—Matthew 22: 15-22.

Golden Text—Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil. (Matt. 5: 17.)

How constantly the Lord Jesus was watched and how closely He was questioned! Certain types of men were always trying to catch Him in His talk. But their snares were readily put aside by Him. no matter how shrewd and difficult the question seemed to be.

Representatives of the Pharisees, that sect of the Jews which was self-righteous in its adherence to the letter of the law, and some of the Herodians, representing a party among the Jews favoring the Herodian family in the national government, approached Jesus with a question intended to draw out from Him a statement either of disloyalty to God or to Caesar.

Jesus, of course, sees through their device, and in this case, as always, He strikes straight at the heart of the matter, first making plain to His questioners that He understands the wickedness of their hearts, and then giving an answer to their question—an answer that ensnared them even while they were trying to ensnare Him.

Some years ago the late Professor Hermann V. Hilprecht, the famous archaelogist, brought from the East a silver denarius of the time of our Lord—just such a coin as is referred to in this lesson. Professor Hilprecht gave the coin to a friend who showed it to Dr. William C. Prime, of New York, and antiquary and Bible student of exceptional attainments. Dr. Prime took the little coin in his hand and examined it with great interest.

"Yes, I know that coin. It is indeed a denarius," he said, in effect. "Have you ever thought of just the way in which Jesus may have used this coin when the Pharisees and Herodians were questioning Him about the tribute to Caesar? Then Dr. Prime took the coin between his thumb and forefinger, holding it so that the head of Caesar on one side of the coin was visible to his listener. "I believe this is what Jesus did with a coin of this very kind. 'Whose is this image and superscription,' He asked, and held it up before the gaze of those who were trying to catch Him in His words. They answered, 'Caesar's.' He then said, 'Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's.'"

Then Dr. Prime turned the coin over. "Now," he said, "I believe that Jesus may have turned the coin in just this way, and exposed this side of it to His questioners as He said: 'and unto God the things that are God's.' For on this side of the coin there is an image, a god and his temple. "It seems to me," said Dr. Prime, "that the Lord may have used the coin in just this way to confuse his questioners on their own ground as subjects of a government, which on one side of its coinage had the Emporer's image and superscription, and on the other side the picture of a god whom the Romans themselves worshipped."

Can you not see the confusion of those who had intended to confuse the Lord, as they hear His answer, glance at the coin, look at one another in wonder, and then turn away from Him whom they had sought to ensnare?

No; the Lord Jesus was not to be trapped into a declaration against obedience to the laws of the land in which He lived. Tribute was no more agreeable than excessive taxes are now to those who are taxed. There could hardly be devised an easier path to revolt than the awakening of a disturbance against the tribute levied by the Roman Government upon its subject Provinces. But Jesus did not discuss that question with those who would like to have declared Him a disloyal breeder of trouble. He turned the question back upon His questioners in such a way that there was no answer whatever from their lips.

Just now, in more than one land the establishing and the enforcing of laws against alcoholic beverages are engaging anxiously the minds of millions of persons. Where prohibitory laws have been established, and have been in force for a long enough period to be thoroughly tested, the results are simply overwhelming in their blessing to all concerned.

The fact that some grow restive and impatient and lawless under the pressure of a desire to do exactly what the law forbids is no reason for setting up any argument in favor of the disobedience to law.

One of the blessings of laws prohibitin gthe sale of alcoholic beverages is in this heartening fact: that one may obey God's will and at the same time the prohibitory regulations set up by the community or State without having any doubt that God and man are in this matter working together.

Lawlessness is the enemy of personal liberty.

Liberty becomes chaos when a man assumes that he is at liberty to do as he pleases.

We are free to do as we please only as we do what pleases God.

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Evidently He Was Not.

James and John were twins and inseparable. James, who was rather sickly, was especially dependent upon his stronger brother and cried whenever the latter was out of his sight. One day John woke early from their daily nap and came downstairs. Later, when James awoke and found himself alone, he cried lustily. John heard him and, stepping to the stairway, he called in the most sympathetic elder brother tone; "What's the matter, Jamie? Ain't I up there?"

Perfect Artificial Eyes.

Artificial eyes are much more commonly worn that most people imagine. The average user does not make advertisement of the fact, which may be known only to a few intimate friends, for such eyes nowadays, a product of the glassblower's highest skill, are of a workmanship so artistic as to be perfectly deceptive. When, as is usually the case, the eye is set upon the "root" of the natural organ it moves exactly like a real one.

Valuable Australian Wood.

Figured blackwood is mentioned by a consular report as perhaps the most beautiful of Australia's many ornamental hardwoods. The "riddleback" and "mottled" grains are most sought, the grain of the former being not unlike that of the North American curly maple. The color, however, is different, being a rich golden brown. The panel effects are obtained by combining the figure with the plain blackwood.

Chesterfield and Voltaire.

The fourth earl of Chesterfield was on one occasion at a grand assembly in France where Voltaire was one of the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the words: "My lord, I know you are a judge. Which are the more beautiful, the English or the French ladies?" "Upon my word," replied Chesterfield with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of paintings."—Argonaut.

Liberty for Children.

A recent Italian educator has declared that unnecessary restriction in a child's life is a crime. There must be rules, of course, and children must learn to obey, but much friction can be eliminated by avoiding unnecessary commands. There should be few rules, but these should be firmly adhered to. It is infinitely better not to give a command than to let a child evade it. The habit of teasing for a thing will never develop if this course is faithfully followed.

Mind Still a Puzzle.

Science hopes that in time it may discover the method whereby the billions of brain cells operate in making us the thinking creatures we are. It would know why the large mind is not always the large brain; why we reach our everyday conclusions in the diversified affairs; why we act, plot, scheme; why, as Professor Scott asserts, the brain can stand the strain of persistent work better than the muscles of the body.

The First Clock.

When two savages agreed to meet at a certain dead tree at sunrise the first clock was wound. Our historical dates and our railway schedules are little more than that primitive agreement to meet at the dead tree at sunrise. There are plenty of sunrises and plenty of dead trees. Time is the choosing of a particular sunrise and a particular dead tree for the convenience of human arrangements.

Cigarette Papers.

A rather dignified lady got a little shock the other afternoon. She called at the house of a new acquaintance and the little fellow who answered the door said that his mother was out. The dignified lady took out a card to leave and in doing so let the tissue sheet flutter to the ground. The boy glanced at it. "Please'm," he said, "you dropped one of your cigarette papers."

From the Buddhist Scriptures.

Man never dies. The soul habits the body for a time, and leaves it again. The soul is myself; the body is only my dwelling place. Birth is not birth; there is a soul already existent when the body comes to it. Death is not death; the soul merely departs and the body falls. It is because men see only their bodies that they love life and hate death.

Law of Averages.

Some railroad official engaged in winning the war for democracy has figured it out that, after you have traveled 16,000,000 miles, your turn to be killed in an accident is at hand. Then settles it. When our speedometer registers 15,999,999 miles, we are going to travel the rest of the way afoot.

Most Desirable Utility.

If I were asked to name what, in my opinion, is the most desirable utility in modern life, I would not name the railroad, the telephone, the electric light, the automobile, the big hats with their fine feathers, nor the women's dresses. I would name running water in the house.—Governor Craig, North Carolina.

A Feature Missing.

The moving picture business probably will never reach its zenith in the smaller towns until some device is perfected by which jokes may be sprung on the more prominent local bachelors in the course of the play, as the old theatrical troupes used to do.

Computing Time in Greenland.

Up in Greenland, where the nights are six months long, the time-table makes no difference on the score of daylight saving. "What time do you have breakfast?" asked the traveling man at the Greenland hotel. "From half-past March to quarter of May," answered the urbane clerk.

HOW TO GET INTO JAIL

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

"But judge, I hadn't been parked a minute before the cop came along and—"

Or:

"There must be some mistake. I was out only twenty minutes and the motorcycle cop said I was doing forty miles an hour."

And so on, and so on, day after day, in police courts comes these explanations from motorists.

Conservatively estimated some ten thousand automobiles are tagged daily in the United States. All these violators must go to court and "tell it to the judge." And, gosh, what tales are told. Once in a while however, someone, usually a man, comes to court and admits his guilt, causing the judge to choke and gasp for breath. "A strange thing," the court insists, "that an officer would deliberately tag your car if you weren't violating some traffic rule."

Three hundred cases a day in a big city is a small number. Usually it reaches five hundred a day and the city's exchequer is increased several thousands of dollars. And while judges are necessarily "hard-boiled" they are just—extremely so. If you can supply a good excuse you can get away perhaps. Here is one way but look out they don't check up on you.

Judge—"What was the occasion for your speeding?"

Defendant—"Well, Judge, I was taking the wife to the hospital. Er, an emergency call if there ever was one. Yes, Judge, I'm a father now."

But taking mother-in-law to the train doesn't work any more. And neither do pretty wives get away with anything either. Their plea that someone pushed their car near a fire hydrant is old stuff. In Los Angeles anyone caught doing over forty miles an hour is automatically scheduled for a jail sentence. This means women as well as men. As I write this article there are three women in for ten days apiece. And just between you and me there is going to be three women will drive carefully later on. As for the men receiving jail sentence—wow! Were I the judge I'd sentence them to a month each in the emergency hospital—so that they could see the result of their reckless driving.

Here are a few ways to get into jail:

Go faster than thirty-five miles an hour on city streets.

Drive on the wrong side of the street.

Pass a standing trolley.

Drive through a safety zone.

After all, traffic regulations are new. Everyone knows just what they consist of. Be reasonable and keep out of jail.

Matter of Emphasis.

If a man wishes to give absolute emphasis to a negative he is quite likely to say, "No, a thousand times" no." What he really means is that his negative resolution is so firm that he would be willing to repeat it an indefinite number of times. So far as his meaning is concerned he might as well say "a million times, no." But only a man of some habitual violence of speech would say this. It gives an impression of wild extravagance. "Thousand," while being comparatively moderate somehow seems more forceful.

Many Kinds of Courage.

The strictest meaning of courage lies in the word itself. It comes into Eng lish by way of the French courage which comes in turn, from the Latin cor, meaning "heart." Courage is heartage, keeping the heart steady even in the presence of disturbing conditions. Sometimes it appears in the ability to keep the heart from fluttering when a sudden danger threatens; sometimes in the ability to keep going when life settles down into a grind and the heart would sink to despair but for persistent courage.

Who Built First Auto?

Just who built the first automobile in the United States is a matter of dispute. Elwood Haynes of the Haynes Automobile company of Kokomo, is one of the claimants of the honor. A machine built by him in 1893-4, which made a successful trial trip at the speed of six or seven miles an hour July 4, 1894, is on exhibition at the Smithsonian institution at Washington.

The Allotted Span.

The "allotted span" of life is, officially, threescore years and ten. We knew a doctor who declared that if we lived sensibly we should not die till we were 150. Unfortunately, however, we cannot refer you to this gentleman personally for his prescription, as he died a natural death two years ago, at the age of thirty-six.

Thoughtful.

"You think too much about yourself," said the Moralist. "The secret of happiness in this world is thinking about other people." "I do think about other people," said the pessimistic person, "but as they all owe me money, such thoughts make me feel more gloomy than ever."

Lantern Fly a Brilliant Insect.

The lantern fly of South America is said to be by far the most brilliant of all luminous insects. It sometimes measures more than 2 inches in length. The shape of the head is very curious. It is furnished with a hollow transparent snout nearly the length of the body, whence comes the lamplike light.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

Here and There

Canada has officially invited the British Dominions and colonies and all foreign powers to attend the world's poultry congress at Ottawa, which is to be held from July 27 to August 4, 1927. Three thousand delegates are expected to attend.

Canadian construction contracts for the month of January totalled $12,696,000 as compared with $8,934,700 in January 1926. This record for January indicates that winter construction is rapidly increasing in favor.

Mardi Gras celebrations at Quebec started off along the lines that have made the Ancient Capital famous throughout the continent. This year the activities were rendered even more interesting by the fact that the city is now at the height of its winter sports celebrations.

The value of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan was $264,606,000 in 1925, or substantially more than half of the total Dominion value. A total of 13,002,741 acres were seeded which yielded an average of 18.5 bushels per acre, or a total of 240,551,000 bushels.

One of the most remarkable escapes from sudden death was witnessed at Aylmer, Quebec, when a chauffeur attempted to beat the train to the Aylmer Road Crossing and reached the tracks the very same moment a train was passing. The taxi driver and his two passengers were thrown from the car and were unable to speak on account of the shock and fright. They were otherwise uninjured.

David E. Brown, 71 years of age, and J. A. Fullerton, 81 years old, died at Vancouver, B.C. on the same day, February 10. They were two of the best known figures connected with the early history of Vancouver and the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Brown was the first agent appointed by the company at Port Moody in 1886 while Fullerton served thirty years in Montreal with the old Allen Line going to Vancouver in 1888.

For the first time in the history of moving pictures, the Canadian timber wolf is to be filmed on his native heath. Douglas Burr, big game hunter and trapper, and Joseph J. Sartori, both of Brooklyn passed through Montreal recently on their way to Fabre near the Kipawa River and Lake Temiscaming where they intend to hunt, trap and film the timber wolves, which are the scourge of the game of that country.

A little, gray-haired lady, nearly seventy years of age and totally blind, arrived from Swift Current at Winnipeg. Given into the care of Stationmaster Ruff of the Canadian Pacific Railway, to transfer to the outgoing train, she was made comfortable and assured that she would have no other changes to make. Mr. Ruff also ascertained that she was to be met by her son at Toronto, and assured the feeble passenger that she would be looked after and every care given her. "If I had not had faith in you boys, I would not have taken the journey," came the tribute from her.

The Canadian Pacific Social and Athletic Club of Regina contributed $75 to the Leader-Post Christmas Cheer Fund. Of this sum $25 was to the Old Folks' Home at Wolseley; $25 to the Orange Orphanage at Indian Head; $25 to the Salvation Army Girls' Home. On the first day of the Christmas School holidays Santa Claus arrived at the Regina Station on a C.P.R. train and distributed candy to 3,500 children who were also taken to various theatres. All this was arranged by officers of the Social Club.

Too Easy.

Two children were trying to decide on a game with which to amuse themselves one summer afternoon. "Oh, no, let's not play that," said one in answer to a suggestion, "it's too easy." And the child who had suggested the game at once overruled the argument. "Yes, it's so easy that it isn't any fun." If even small children realize that a thing ceases to be interesting when it is too easy, older girls, surely, should not grumble if occasionally a little difficult is asked of them. The fun of life comes from doing things that are not easy.

Suicides Among Japanese Students.

According to Rev. Dr. Sidney L. Gulick, who lived long in the far East, suicides among Japanese students are probably more prevalent than among any other students in the world. The cause he mentions are, first, the high-strung nerves and exceptional sensitiveness to anything that may be regarded as a personal humiliation; and second, the extraordinary competition among students to secure places in the government schools.

War Romance in the Stars.

Almost overhead in the early evening are some faint stars, constituting the constellation Coma Berenices, or "Berenice's Hair." It commemorates Queen Berenice, wife of Ptolemy III., who offered her hair to Venus to secure his safe return from war. The queen's hair was sacrificed, but disappeared from the temple. Hence the legend that her golden locks had turned into a constellation.

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How's Business?

"Business is as good as we make it" is the answer of business leaders. And it is worth while to note that most big businesses owe much of their success and prestige to the steady use of Advertising.

ADVERTISING in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS would help you promote your business. It would attract new customers, retain the goodwill of old ones and increase public confidence in your store and service.

ADVERTISING is simply salesmanship in the mass. It is an efficient, low-priced salesman. Investigate its merits.

Progressive Merchants Advertise

Reasonable Theory.

"Why, John," exclaimed Mrs. Newkid as she came into the room, "what in the world makes the baby cry so?" "I don't know, my dear," answered Newkid, as he handed the infant over to its mother, "but I imagine he is thinking of what the governor of North Carolina once said to the governor of South Carolina."

Complex Action Automatic.

Houdin, the sleight-of-hand performer, in one of his acts used to keep four balls moving in air, and this complex series of actions, which at the start depended upon a guiding perception, finally became a mere automatic mechanism to him. He frequently read from a book or newspaper while he was tossing the balls.

Statue Vines.

Chinese gardeners sometimes plant statuettes of tiny men firmly in pots, just like real plants, and then train live evergreens to grow up over these statuettes. The vines thus form a kind of robe for the statuette men, their white faces and hands protruding from the green leaves.

Persian Bridal Customs.

The Persian bridegroom is obliged to give a certain sum of money, in addition to other presents. If he is in moderate circumstances he gives his bride two complete dresses, a ring and a mirror. He also supplies the furniture, carpets, mats, culinary utensils and other necessaries for their home.

Pulp Industry.

Canada will undoubtedly become one of the world's greatest sources for the supply of pulp and paper. This industry has grown by leaps and bounds during recent years, and further large developments are said to be pending.

Have Long Been Cultivated.

The following fruits, vegetables, etc., have been in cultivation more than 4,000 years: Almond, apple, apricot, banana, bean, cabbage, cucumber, date, eggplant, fig, grape, olive, onion, peach, pear, quince, rice, sorghum, turnip, watermelon and wheat.

Concentrate!

The weakest living creature, by concentrating on a single object, can accomplish something; whereas the strongest, by dispersing his attention over many things, may fail to accomplish anything.

Practically on Same Plane.

"De man dat believes everything he hears," said Uncle Eben, "ain't much worse off dan de man dat won't believe nuffin' 'ceptin' what pleases him."

Penn's "Walking Purchase."

The "walking purchase" was a purchase of land by William Penn from the Indians in 1682, which was to extend as far to the interior from the Delaware river as a man could walk in three days. At the end of a day and a half of walking, it is said, Penn declared he had land enough. He had walked 40 miles.

Arthur Protests.

Arthur was passing a day with his aunt. "I am going to do something to please you on your birthday," she said to the little boy, "but first I want to ask the teacher how you behave at school." "If you really want to do something to please me, auntie," said the boy, "don't ask the teacher."

Naturally Felt Important.

"Who was the lady who just now complained to the manager that a clerk had not shown her the proper respect?" "That was Mrs. Stasbby." "She looked important." "She has a right to feel important. She's owed this firm over $1,000 for the past six months."

Meaning of the Word.

A colored man who prided himself on definitions was asked for a definition of reciprocity by a white man. "Well, sah," said he, "you see that chicken house ova dar? Well, de hens dey lays for de white folks. I lay for de hens, and de white folks dey lays for me; dat's re'procity."

Try, Try Again!

Young writers will do well to remember that Lord Bacon rewrote one of his works 12 times; and Pascal his letters several times, and one of them 13 times; while Edmund Burke had his works printed two or three times on a private press before offering them to a publisher.

No Nutriment in Boullion.

Boullion has no more nourishing qualities than hot salt water. All the nutriment is still in the meat from which the broth was made. The boullion is a stimulant, that is all. There is no more horrible waste than to throw away a piece of meat from which broth has been made.

Endure Adversity.

Flowers never emit so sweet and strong a fragrance as before a storm. Beauteous soul! when a storm approaches thee, be as fragrant as a sweet-smelling flower

Do You?

There are three things which most women throw away: their time, their money and their health.

Left Mother Gasping.

Edgar, seven years old, ran into his home the other day and informed his mother that Harold, next door, was a' that moment getting a licking, his mother having caught him smoking. "That's one thing you don't have to be licked for, isn't it, Edgar?" said his mother proudly. "You don't smoke, do you?" "Naw, I should say not," replied Edgar. "Why, gee, ma, I ain't smoked for more'n two years."—Kansas City Star.

How Caesar Made Name Immortal.

Arithmetic was so snarled up in 45 B. C. that Julius Caesar set to work reforming the calendar. He decreed that every year whose date number was exactly divisible by four should contain 366 days and all the other years 365 days. Incidentally he shifted New Year's from March to January, and named July after himself, by which delicate compliment he makes us write his name for 31 days every year.

Few Really Think.

When a man is strong physically, hard physical work is a joy. When he is weak, it is a painful ordeal. The same applies to a man who is either strong or weak mentally, and has to do hard mental work. By mental exercise you may strengthen the brain, as by physical exercise you strengthen the muscles. Not one person in a thousand thinks—that is to say, thinks hard. They only think they think.

Growing Arbutus Indoors.

Hitherto it has not been found practicable to tame the wild mayflower or trailing arbutus, but discovery has recently been made of the fact that it will grow luxuriantly in pots if supplied with soil composed of half-rotted oak leaves mixed with 10 per cent of sand and a liberal quantity of small, broken bits of old flowerpots for drainage.

Intermarriage of Races.

There is plenty of historic precedent for the intermarriages of warriors and the women of the lands they enter. Consider the Roman legions of Trajan and Titus, quartered in Scythia, and the native girls of the district. This resulted in the race of Roumanians, who claimed to be the purest descendants of the race of the Caesars.

Forest Skyscrapers.

The tallest of California's "big trees" is 325 feet in height, but among the great gum trees of Australia many specimens are more than 400 feet in height, and one, which was felled in southeast Australia, measured 471 feet —the tallest tree on record. Gum trees grow very rapidly

Monthly.

From A Royal Learner.

"I have learnt to hope instead of to regret; to give instead of to accept; to aid instead of to complain. I have learnt to look upward not downward; to look forward not backward. Thus my path was easier and I was less weary."—Queen Marie of Roumania, 1917.

Wrap Tools in Cloth.

It is an admirable idea to wrap good tools, such as drills, wrenches, etc., in oiled cloths before stowing them away in the tool compartment. The oiled cloths prevent the implements from becoming rusty, which is quite likely to happen in the course of a strenuous season's running.

Wrong Somewhere.

A friend wants us to tell him if a certain citizen of this town is in all respects an upright and exemplary man. Most people who know him regard him so, but there must be something wrong about him, since he does not agree with us in politics and religion.

Automatic Whistles Now.

For blowing whistles or ringing bells at set times there has been invented an electrical device that makes contacts by the use of a punched paper ribbon, easily replaced when a schedule is to be changed.

Lost Freedom.

It may be true that all men are born free and equal; but most of them lose their freedom and their equality by the time they begin to be fed with a spoon.

Congress, for Example.

A man and his money are soon parted, according to the law and the prophets. But not half so soon as a man and somebody else's money.

FRESH SHIPMENT

—New Cabbage.
—New Carrots.
—Iceberg Lettuce.
—Celery.
—Fresh Tomatoes.
—Fresh Rhubarb.
—Green Onions.
—Radishes.

Baumesh Cheese, Plain and Pimento.
Fresh every week.

FRESH OYSTERS.

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

The Bath Habit.

In the eighteenth century the bath was a season's event, and soap was almost a thing unknown. It was scarcely ever used, or at least infrequently. It was by no means an indispensable toilet necessity. And most of us can recall the time, unless an exchange, when Saturday night was religiously dedicated to the weekly bath. That is why we all appreciate the story of the woman who wrote her friend, "We just moved into a new apartment. It has the cutest bathtub. I can hardly wait until Saturday night."

Understanding Hearts.

If you see a man smiling to himself in a crowd don't imagine that he is crazy, says a writer. Usually such are the sanest of individuals and possess an enviable appreciation of themselves. They do not need to be influenced by exterior conditions and circumstances in order to call forth that spirit of gladness which lies deep within the soul. It is far more profitable to try to imitate such persons than to mock at or to pity them.

For Aching Feet.

For burning, swollen feet soak them every night in a solution of soda water. Put a handful or more of bicarbonate of soda in the foot tub with sufficient very hot water to cover the feet. Keep adding more hot water as needed. After this, rub well into the bunion and other sore joints lchthyol ointment. Wrap feet in cloth, or put old stockings on to protect bed. Use some kind of foot ease in your shoes.

Origin of Pig, Buffalo, Horse.

Asia mainly furnished the pig, remarkable by its archaic type, which is very close to the Sus palustris, notes a writer. Through Turkestan arrived the buffalo, which adapted its body from its surroundings—becoming smaller and more alert. The Caucasus also owes the horse to Turkestan; we find neolithic remnants of the domesticated horse at Anau, while the animal is not found in Creta before the bronze age.

Counted by Sixties.

The Babylonians counted not by tens and hundreds as we do but by sixties. This was because they had found that the radius of a circle is contained within the circumference just six times. This "system of sixty" persists to the present time in clocks, where sixty seconds make one minute, sixty minutes make one hour, while there are twelve hours a day and twelve of night.

No Woman Auctioneer.

Although there is no record that a woman has ever been an auctioneer, it is on record that in May, 1913, the mayor of New York, Mr. Gaynor, answered an inquiry addressed to him by a woman by saying that there was nothing in the law to prevent a woman from becoming an auctioneer. Strange enough, it was a milliner who made the inquiry.

We Need Bolivian Civilization.

The Indians of the Bolivian jungles bind their arms and legs in childhood so that below the knee and below the elbow they are strictly sinew and bone and can walk through the thorny underbrush and never know it. Some sort of protection might come in handy in the evening rush on certain street car lines.—Springfield Republican.

Japan's Rice Lands.

Twelve thousand square miles—7,680,000 acres—constitute the rice land of Japan which feeds a nation of about 50,000,000 people on an average of a pound a day for every person. It takes 185 days to grow a crop of rice, and in Japan the laborious work of cultivation is done almost entirely by hand.

Mudholes.

Whatever has been said at one time or another about mudholes, it has remained for Arthur F. Killick (Patty Lewis) to define one. Says Killick: "A mudhole is a body of water, irregular in size and shape, that failed to get from one side of the road to the other."—Kansas City Times.

Suggestive Title.

"China From Within," a new book advertised, may have been written by one of those old-time side-show fakers who ate cups and saucers and dinner plates for the edification of a gaping crowd of yokels.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Uncle Eben's Deductions.

"Dar must be somethin' in dis law of averages," said Uncle Eben. "Some o' de smartest men I know seems to rest up occasionally by bein' as foolish as possible."—Washington Star.

Had a Hard Fall.

"He offered to let me in on the ground floor." "Well?" "From the drop the stock took after I bought I must have been let in on the roof."

Electric Water Heater.

An electric heater has been invented by means of which the water in a bath after it has been filled can be raised to any desired temperature.

How Could There Be?

Hiram—"No parking? Well, I reckon not! There ain't a tree or bench in sight anywhere!"

First Balloon Ascension.

The first balloon ascension is said to have been made by Pere Berthold Guzman, a Portuguese priest, in 1720—or 60 years before Montgolfier.

Uncle Eben.

"Poverty," said Uncle Eben, "ain' no disgrace, 'ceptin' when a man would rather put up wif it dan work."

Enthusiasm First Necessity.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

To Remove Insects.

Insects sometimes crawl into the ear and cause pain. The best way to remove the offender is to pour a few drops of sweet or olive oil into the ear to clog the wings and stop their fluttering; then, with great care, syringe the ear with warm water, holding the bowl under the ear so that it will press the ear gently back, while the sufferer's head should incline a little over the bowl. After the insect is removed, saturate a little cotton with the oil and insert in the ear, to remain for a day.

Russian Floors.

The finest floors are said to be seen in Russian houses. For those of the highest grade, tropical woods are exclusively employed. Fir and pine are never used, as in consequence of their sticky character they attract and retain dust and dirt, and thereby soon become blackened. Pitch pine, too, is likely to shrink, even after being well seasoned. The mosaic wood floors in Russia are often of extraordinary beauty.

Ben Davis Origin Unknown.

The Ben Davis is sometimes thought to have originated in Indiana, but horticultural writers say the origin may never be known. It is supposed to have come into the world about the middle of the last century. It was well known in Civil war times, and it is related that it migrated westward from Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. It yields well in a vast territory from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

For Tried Directions.

A pattern album is useful to the woman who does much crocheting and knitting. As far as possible a sample of each piece worked is fastened into a large blank book, with the directions written beneath or opposite. A note of any improvements that the worker finds might be made is a useful addition to the directions. Such a book would prove a valuable gift.

Portrait of Wesley.

The portrait of John Wesley is now in the possession of an art collector in Philadelphia. The picture is one of the finest that came from the brush of the famous George Romney. In this connection it is interesting to note that for the portrait, measuring 30 inches by 24 inches, and its frame, the artist charged but 40 pounds.

Cause of Rainfall.

Rainfalls are governed by the law of repartition of the temperatures in the atmosphere, and to break the equilibrium and bring about rain requires no great an energy as cannot be attributed to such a feeble cause as that determined by the local vibrations produced even by the most intense firing of cannon.

Musical Stones.

Walter B. Smith of Bangor, Me., has dog from the ruins of musical stones which are thought to have been fashioned by prehistoric man. These stones are from one and a half to two inches thick and from eight to twelve inches long. When struck they emit musical tones.

Peanut Hay as a Forage.

The peanut produces not only food for man but grain and forage for stock. Peanut hay is equal to clover and alfalfa as a forage, while hogs are fattened on the nuts which in harvest themselves, making as high as 400 pounds of meat to the acre.

Prehistoric Man Found.

The remains of a prehistoric man have been found near Mexico City buried under three meters of volcanic lava. It is supposed they are at least 10,000 years old as the oldest records of Mexico make no mention of an eruption of the volcano Ajusco.

Value of Concentration.

Concentration is the most desirable of mental faculties. It is the power of paying attention to the thing and person in hand. It is an investment that yields large dividends, including that of fascination.

Not Always.

It is easy for some women to love their husbands when they have money and can support their wives well. When money fails, love grows hard.—Milwaukee Journal.

Salt to Clean Dress.

Clean soiled light cloth garments by rubbing them with hot salt. Afterward brush well with a clean brush and dampen and press if necessary.

Presence Not Vital.

Cholly (keeping an appointment)—"I'm a bit too early, am I not?" Ethel (sweetly)—"Yes. We were just leaving without you!"—Life.

Ancient Olives.

Eight of the olive trees in the historic Garden of Olives, near Jerusalem, are believed to be over 1,000 years old.

Daily Thought.

Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck the flower, safety.—Shakespeare.

Optimistic Thought.

Those who lose today may win tomorrow.

Evaporation of Water.

A scientist in Europe has figured that a particle of water evaporated from the ocean is condensed and returns again in ten days, but that it remains there 8,460 years before being evaporated again.

Regular Squall.

"My wife's felines and Fidoes practically rule our house." "A case of reigning cats and dogs, as it were."—Boston Transcript.

Eliminate Little Worries.

When real disaster visits us we always, somehow, seem to gain a new courage, observes a writer. "It is the little foxes which spoil the vines"—'tis the little every-day fretting which wears away the stone and weakens the structure. The little things of life are not worth worrying about. There are two good reasons for this. One is that if we can remedy these things, and we usually can, we have no right to allow them to spoil our peace or the peace of those who are dear to us.

First Woman Journalist.

It is said that the first newspaper woman was an American, Mrs. Anne Royall, who was not only the first woman journalist, but the first woman to own and edit a newspaper. It is also curious that she is said to have originated the idea of "interviews," she was born in Maryland in 1769, put out first publications on Capitol hill in Washington, D. C., and published a small weekly, first called the Washington Paul Pry, and later the Huntress.

Big Things.

The greatest structure ever raised by the hand of man is the Great Pyramid of Cheops, founded 4,000 years ago, and measuring 746 feet square on the base and 449 feet high. It took 20 years in construction; 100,000 men worked for three months, and, being then relieved, were succeeded by an equally large corps. The massive stones were brought from Arabia, 700 miles away. The cost of the work is estimated at $145,000,000.

To Remove Grease Spots.

The removal of grease spots from a carpet or rug is not an easy matter. One of the most practical plans is to sprinkle hot cornmeal and whiting over the spots and leave for two or three days, brush off with a stiff brush and repeat till the spots are gone. Or, if there is not the least danger of fire, the powder may be covered with gasoline and rubbed hard till the gasoline evaporates. Then sweep clean.

Use Kites for Fishing.

Kite fishing is one of the latest sports taken up by fishermen on the Pacific coast. According to Popular Science Monthly, a fine cotton "hole" has been discovered at Seal Beach, off the pier, just far enough to be out of reach of the best casters. Instead of employing bonts the fishermen find it greater sport to use kites, which carry the lines out to the desired spot.

Testing Times.

When everything is dark, that is the time to have faith in the light, to look forward steadfastly toward the dawn. The worst moments of doubt, of darkness in the soul, asserts a writer, can become marvelous moments of testing and of development, if a man uses them rightly and learns their lesson.

Founding of Moscow.

It was on the site of the Kremlin, now the center of the city, that Moscow was founded by Yuri Dolgoruki, Prince of Kiev, in 1147, although historians believe a village existed on the heights above the River Moskev even before the advent of Dolgoruki. Within a century the new village entered into the turmoil of Slavic wars then raging.

Cleaning Photographs.

Dirty photographs are so unsightly that you will be glad to know that there is a way to clean them. Moisten a soft cloth with warm water to which a little ammonia has been added; wring the cloth out well and wipe the photographs very lightly, drying them immediately with a soft, dry cloth.

The Automobilist.

The man in front drives like mad all day, and the ladies sit still and look at the scenery. Man at the wheel has no time for that. When they stop for the night, he's too tired for conversation.—Atlantic.

How Butchers Sharpened Knives.

In the sepulchers at Thebes, Egypt, butchers are represented as sharpening their knives on a round bar of metal attached to their aprons, which from its blue color is supposed to be iron.

Mr. Fortune Hunter.

A lucky man on being asked how it felt to be engaged to a great heiress replied: "Why, I'll tell you. I kiss her I feel as if I were clipping a coupon off a government bond."

Would Change the Theme.

Doris' mamma was reading a sad story to her when Doris said: "O! mamma, read the funnies until I get the frog out of my throat."

Battery Gives Boiling Heat.

A battery invented by a French electrician is claimed to give six times the usual current by heating its contents to the boiling point.

An Efficient Individual.

Bacon—"They say Crimsonbeak does everything well." Egbert—"How about his lying?" "That's the best thing he does."

Teaspoons From Cotton Fiber.

Cheap teaspoons have been manufactured from compressed cotton fiber.

Too Familiar.

"Your face is certainly familiar," said the girl as she wiped a stolen kiss from her ruby lips.—Boston Transcript.

More Tramping and Thumping.

One of the best things about golf is that the poorer you play it the more exercise you get.—Boston Transcript.

Optimistic Thought.

Fortune smiles at those whose resolution forces open her gates.

Make Your Mind Master.

To make your life count you must begin now. The youth who applies himself has the best advantage. But it often happens that bright young folks have to play the fool for a few years to learn the value of opportunities. Some of them never get over it. They are the ones who know it all and resent advice from their betters. But anyone can rise if he wants to. Set the proper task and see that it's realized. Make your mind master and the result will be to your credit.

Care for the Crazy.

In the Orient the crazy man is a privileged person, to be tolerated, given food, allowed to go where he will, but never cured. He is supposed to be a peculiarly "holy person." But it is Americans, says World Outlook, who in 1872 founded the first hospital for the insane east of Suez—the Kerr Refuge, Ahmednagar, Bombay, for natives from all classes; here you will find the mandarin, the colonel and beggar. Of them 80 per cent are reported as recovered.

Persian and African Donkeys.

Two species of the Caucasian donkey fail, the one from Persia, the other from Africa, says a nature student. Persia is also responsible for the proud mountaineers' fondness for chicken; our European ancestors got their roosters at some time during the historic period. Finally the famous Caucasus sheep took one day their departure from the broad plains situated between Persia and the Caspian sea.

Limestone Continues in Favor.

Pulverized limestone continues to be in favor as a soil sweetener or fertilizer, according to the United States geological survey. Since the figures of production were first compiled in 1911 the industry has steadily increased, and the output for 1916 of 1,086,876 short tons, valued at $1,140,562, represents a gain of 512 per cent in quantity and 460 per cent in value for the six years.

Almost Like Birds.

It is a little known fact that flying fish, encountered in the tropics, actually flap their wings the same as birds. It is commonly supposed that the fish merely volplane, sail, after getting a good start with rapid swimming. The flapping of their wings, however, is so easily seen that it can be detected with the naked eye. Also, flying fish are delicious for the table.

Without Military Honors.

The Sunday school teacher had read the 73d Psalm. "What do you think," she asked a little boy, "the words mean, 'I saw the prosperity of the wicked. For there are no bands in their death?'" The boy paused, and then replied, "Why, teacher, it means that wicked men mustn't have military funerals."

Nitric Acid From the Air.

French chemists have given very close study to the Serpek method of manufacture of nitric acid from the air. In this process bauxite is used. If this process can be worked out on a satisfactory basis it will connect the nitrate industry with the very important aluminum industry.

The Real Reason.

An Illinois woman wanted a divorce because her husband snored and talked in his sleep. He's probably one of those exasperating husbands who talks in his sleep just enough to arouse her curiosity, but not enough to tell her where he has been

Arithmetical Puzzle.

"How old is your sister?" a woman was asked. "Two-thirds of her age," was the answer, "is just five-twelfths of mine, and I am nine years older than she." What was the age of each?

Staples of Norwegian Wealth.

Fish and timber are the staples of Norwegian wealth. Not a sloop or a steamer navigates the coast but is laden, wholly or partially, with one or the other commodity.

Rubber Planting in Sumatra.

There are signs of increasing American investment in Sumatra. One is a rubber-planting concern in Sumatra, where 50,000 acres have been acquired.

A Lone Tree.

On Dinis island, in one of the lakes of Killarney, Ireland, is a plane tree which has the reputation of being the only tree of its kind in Ireland.

Paradoxical.

Gushing Girl (to her friends)—You ought to read that latest story by Chamberton. It's so real, I never saw anything like it.

Highest in the World.

A man can sometimes learn a great deal by studying the disposition of women—but the tuition comes high.—Exchange.

So to Speak.

"That lets me out," said the prisoner as the governor signed his pardon.

Not Necessary.

His wife's relative ever required forcible feeding.—Ohio State Journal.

Throw Away Old Bulbs.

As soon as an electric bulb blackens throw it away; old bulbs consume more current than new ones.

Gold Far Heavier Than Water.

Gold is 19 times as heavy as water. A cubic foot of gold weighs 1,600 pounds.

Optimistic Thought.

Respectability is not a purchasable article.

Many Big Assignments.

In a single year, his brother says, Richard Harding Davis reported the coronation at Moscow, the millennial celebration at Budapest, the Spanish-Cuban war, the McKinley inauguration, the Greek-Turkish war and the queen's jubilee. And the number of titles of his books on a fly leaf numbers exactly 29. Also he always had time for a little nonsense now and then —as when he organized a relief expedition to rescue John Drew from Harlem.

Not So Fierce.

The class had been studying about the house fly, says Good Health, and the teacher had made much of the danger which the germ-carrying habits of the insect threaten the public health. The lesson sank deep into the mind of little George, who later was asked to write a composition on the subject. "A fly is a insect," he wrote with difficulty; "he has six legs, he is more dangerous than a lion, but I had rather a fly would bite me than a lion."

His Business.

Robert Louis Stevenson, who is best known to children through his "Child's Garden of Verse," was always fond of animals, and very kind to them, and one time he made a very neat, little retort to a man who was beating his dog. When Stevenson interfered, the man asked, gruffly, "Well, what business is it of yours? He ain't your dog." "No, but he's God's dog," Stevenson declared, stoutly, "and I'm here to protect him!" And he did.

Blessings.

There is a blessing on limitation—a blessing proper to the time in which we have to learn. Our present blindness may be only the condition of full sight beyond. So the dragon-fly must spend blind days beneath the water before it can mature bright wings for the sunlit air. Our not-seeing is for education. We do not, if we are wise trouble the infant class with the higher problems of the school.—Exchange.

Quick to Catch On.

Edward had an uncle who owned a grocery and market. On Saturdays it was Edward's delight to go there to help. On this particular day a neighbor called and Edward's mother, she thought she would find out how much the little fellow knew about business. Seriously she said, "Ed, have you chickens today?" The youngster's reply was, "Yes, we have all kinds, alive, dead, dressed and undressed."

Question of Certainty.

"Quite a number of persons have asked me if late if my niece is going to marry a certain young man," admitted the Old Codger. "I have been obliged to tell them that she is and she isn't. You see, while she is certain that she is going to marry him, he will be an uncertain young man until after it has happened to him."

Maintaining Order in China.

In China every member of a family is responsible for order in that family and every inhabitant of a city is jointly responsible with every other citizen for its tranquility. If a younger son in a family should commit a crime, the older son is likely to be taken into custody for the offense and, perhaps punished.

Leaves Baby in Sand.

In Africa when a mother gets tired of carrying her baby in the leather bag slung on her back, she digs a hole in the sand under some shady bush and leaves the baby in it till she is ready to take him again. So declare travelers from that continent of strange peoples and strange customs.

To Investigate Leprosy.

The Japanese government is making a thorough investigation of leprosy throughout Japan. Complete segregation of all the lepers on some island off the coast and the separation of the children from leprous parents is being considered by the government.

Slender Type Increasing.

The slender type of person is said to be more susceptible to disease than the heavier, and an investigation shows that years ago only 20 per cent of the people were of the slender type; today 60 per cent are of this type.

Voltage in Thinking.

Now somebody advertises that he can increase one's vocabulary. Well, don't do it. What humanity needs is greater voltage in its thinking machinery and less honking on the part of its vociferator.—Houston Post.

The First Waving Flags.

Waving flags are said to have been first brought to Spain by the Saracens. The present Spanish colors, red and yellow, came from the old shields of Castile and Aragon.

Not Formally Acquainted.

A new family with two little boys had moved into the neighborhood where Harold lives. One day a friend called to see Harold's mother and incidentally inquired of Harold about his acquaintance with the new boys, how he liked them, etc. He replied, "I haven't got relation with them yet."

Agriculture Stands First.

At the head of all sciences and arts, at the head of all civilization and progress, stands not militarism, the science that kills, nor commerce, the science that accumulates wealth, but agriculture, the mother of all industry and the nurturer of human life. —James A. Garfield.

Arabian Bridal Presents.

Among modern Arabians the bridegroom makes the bride presents, which are sent a day or two before the nuptials. As soon as the bride reaches the bridegroom's house she makes him presents of household furniture, a spear and a tent.

John Paul Jones Was Scotch.

John Paul Jones was Scotch by birth and a very enterprising person. During the Revolutionary war he commanded an American privateer and made successful attacks on British commerce. In 1770 the Dutch permitted him to enter their ports with two British ships of war, which he had taken and which the local authorities flatly refused to deliver up. He died at Paris in 1792, and his remains were brought to this country a few years ago for burial.

Beauty or Ugliness.

Speaking of the personal appearance of Lincoln and other presidents, a Boston lady who has had the honor of an introduction to President Wilson, explains why she was disappointed in his looks. She says: "He isn't homely enough to be handsome and he isn't handsome enough to be attractive." A famous Parisienne once said that next to the most beautiful woman in Paris, she would prefer to be known as the homeliest. She would then achieve distinction in either case.

Rats Steal Flatiron.

Some plastering fell from the ceiling of the linen room at the Glenn house recently, says Pittsburgh Dispatch, and Harland Ray secured a ladder and climbed up to knock down the loose plaster remaining. He discovered a rat's nest and in it were three ladies' silk stockings, two perfume bottles and a flatiron, besides numerous other things not mentioned in this inventory. How the rats got the iron there remains a mystery.

Gave Timely Warning.

Vivian was playing in the lumber that had been piled in the backyard when her mother happened to see her. "Vivian," her mother said, "you mustn't play on that lumber; you are liable to get hurt." Vivian obeyed and was soon interested in something else until Billy came out. He, like boys, had to climb up to the top of the lumber. Vivian said: "Billy, don't climb up on that lumber 'cause if you do you'll be wearin' crutches."

Guard Against Evil Spirit.

If a Chinese baby dies, the evil spirit when released will enter the body of the next child born. In order to prevent this calamity, says World's Work, the parents "tie an egg and some mustard seed to the body of the dead child in the belief that the evil spirit will not appear until the egg hatches and the seed sprouts. The astute parents carefully boil the egg and the seed is order to postpone the date indefinitely."—Puck.

Had a Slim Chance.

Being firm friends, Marie's two lovers decided that one must end his courtship to help the other. When Axel suggested "heads or tails" no coin was at hand. He agreed to the use of Sandy's pocketknife, but was ill prepared for his friend's words as the knife shot upward: "If the knife stays up you win!"

Subconscious Mind.

Where there is any tendency toward wakefulness immediate care should be taken to check any contributing cause. The mind should be relaxed, all troublesome thoughts banished, and when our last conscious memory is of pleasant things we have aided the subconscious mind in its effort to get in tune with the infinite harmony of life.

Bird and Insect Workers.

The arts of weaving and rope and net making are practiced by some of the lower forms of life, notably among caterpillars and spiders. The weaver birds of Africa and India, which are a species of finch, construct wonderful nests out of leaves by sewing them together.

Papyrus Still Grows.

When Egypt was overrun with warlike races, there was little interest in literature, and the papyrus plant that grew beside the Nile died out for lack of cultivation. It is still found, however, in marshy ground bordering rivers in Syria, Sicily and other places.

In Boston.

"Where can I get a New England boiled dinner?" "Never heard of it, mister. You can get good goulash over yonder, and here's a chop suey joint.'

Culinary Camouflage.

Our first recollection of the art of camouflage is the way they used to put a nice brown meringue on top of the bread pudding, making it look like something good.

Her Unusual Experience.

Mrs. Trotter—"This world is so small a place after all! Why, while traveling in Australia, I ran across two of my children in charge of their governess!"

An Oversight.

Nature is wonderful, but we are not told that she gave the female elephant a larger trunk than the male.

Derivation of Word "Prophet."

The Hebrew word for prophet is derived from a verb signifying "to bubble forth" like a fountain.

We Suppose This Is So.

In place of most of our troubles we might easily have much worse ones.—Albany Journal.

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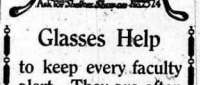

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A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. will be conducted by the Pastor. Because of the withdrawal of the evening service on March 7th, the monthly song service will be held on Feb. 28. Half hour musical program by the Orchestra from 6.45 to 7.15.

"Onward Christian Soldiers and Adeste Fideles," Orchestra.

Processional.

Instrumental Trio, Piano, two Cellos, "Perfect Day."

Violin Solo, "Andantino," Miss Dorothy Scott.

The Lost Chord with Cornet Obligato, Orchestra.

Trombone Solo, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," Mr. Harry Garrett.

Instrumental Trio, Piano, two Cellos, two Violins—Barcarole.

Fantasie, "Mid Sorrow and Joy," Orchestra.

Ensign Milner will speak. Pictures will be shown.

9.30—Class meeting

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.

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BAY CIRCUIT

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Sand Hill Church: Public worship at 11 a.m.

Bay Bay Church; Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Gretna Church: Public worship 7.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Young People's Union, Monday 8 p.m. Missionary evening with lantern slides. Special program.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.

10.30—Morning Prayer.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m. Sermon by Rev. J. C. Dixon.

Sugar Making Supplies!

Sap buckets, spoils, tapping bits, syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Matthew Shellor and son and Mrs. Hugh Lowry wish to convey their heartfelt thanks to their friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses extended during their recent bereavement.

Rev. Dr. Shorey Very Ill.

Dr. S. J. Shorey, who has not been in good health for the past year and a half, has recently taken a turn for the worse and is now seriously ill at his residence, Main Street west, Picton.

Historical Society Lecture.

The next lecture before the Historical Society will be delivered by Prof. A. E. Prince on March 5th. Subject: "Life, Manners and Customs in Medieval England," illustrated by lantern slides. Don't forget the date, March 5th.

Home League Sale.

The Salvation Army Home League Sale of work, home cooking, candy, etc., will be held in S. A. Hall, Mill St., on Thursday, Feb. 25th, commencing at 7.30. Light lunches will be served. Everyone invited. Admission free.

Kingston 5; Napanee 6.

An exhibition game of hockey was played at the Napanee Arena on Thursday evening when "A" Co's., Frontenac Regiment, Kingston, played Napanee. A large crowd of spectators witnessed the game. Owing to the mild weather, the ice was not in good condition, but some fine play was exhibited. The score was 6 to 5 in favor of the visitors. The players were:

"A" Co's, Frontenac Regiment, Kingston—Goal, Holman; defence, Dunlop and Hudgins; centre, Purdy; wings, Angrove and Merrill; subs, Pennock, Montgomery and Taylor.

Napanee—Goal, Fraser; defence, Skitch and Bentley; centre, Kirby; wings, Naphin and Houle; subs., Johnston and Shoemaker. Referee—Ivan Spencer.

Gleeson—Dwyer.

On Thursday morning, St. Gregory's Church, Oshawa, was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding, when Mary Frances, daughter of the late Patrick Dwyer and Mrs. Joanna Dwyer, of Oshawa, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Dr. Harry Gleeson, of Lindsay, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gleeson, of Napanee. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Kelly. The bride was becomingly attired in cocoa brown satin faced crepe trimmed with beaver, and wore a pretty hat of gold and silver cloth with touches of gold lace. Her sister, Mrs. C. A. Delanty, Hamilton, was matron of honor and wore a two toned frock of blue and grey georgette, with hat to match. C. A. Delanty, B.A., was groomsman. After the ceremony a dainty breakfast was served to the wedding party by the bride's mother. Amidst the good wishes of friends and relatives, Dr. and Mrs. Gleeson left on an early train for a short honeymoon through western cities. On their return they will be at home to their friends in Lindsay.—The Oshawa Daily Reformer, Friday, February 12th, 1926.

Rod and Gun for March.

A handsome special section containing the winning photographs of the amateur photo contest recently conducted by Rod and Gun is an interesting feature of the March issue of the magazine, which has been just published.

The cover design of the March issue is also of great interest. It is a very fine color reproduction of a remarkable photograph of two bull moose lying with their antlers interlocked having fought to the death. The contents of the magazine for March are of equally interesting nature for sportsmen.

The month's stories include a very live article by George H. Charls who recites an interesting article of A Tenderfoot Hunt in the Wilds of British Columbia, as well as other hunting and fishing narrative.

The regular monthly features are good and Raymond Thompson continues his series in the Big Woods of Canada with the Fox Family, while A. Bryan Williams has another good chapter of the series Breezes from the West. Bonnycastle Dale deals with Camera Hunting on the Great Barrens of Nova Scotia.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30—Morning Service.

11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.

7.00 p.m.—Public Worship. Anniversary services, March 7th and 8th. Preacher, Rev. Allworth Eardley, B.A. Soloist, Mr. George White, of Ottawa.

Hyacinth Bulbs.

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GEO. E. WINTER.

Returned Men!

A donation of rubber goods, consisting of overshoes, rubber boots, etc., has been sent the Napanee Red Cross Society for distribution. Any returned soldier needing same, please call evenings at the home of Mrs. George Thompson, Bridge street.

Secretary.

Poultrymen's Banquet.

Napanee Poultry Association will hold a banquet at the Paisley House, on Friday evening, Feb. 26th. Anyone interested in poultry may join the Association by paying One Dollar ($1.00) which includes the privilege of attending the banquet. Ladies, seventy-five (75c.) cents. The speaker of the evening will be Dr. Robert Barnes, Chief of the Meat and Canned Food Division, Health of Animals Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa. He deals with his subject, "Meat and Canned Food Inspection," in a most interesting manner. A musical programme will also be given. If you expect to attend the banquet, the officers of the Association would be glad if you will notify Jack Hayes or Geo. Knox, not later than the 24th, so that a sufficient number of plates may be arranged.

A. S. HUGHSON, Sec'y.

J. HAYES, President.

Clarence Pearson was arrested on Friday, charged with assaulting his step-mother, Mrs. Margaret Pearson. The assault was the result of a family quarrel in which Mrs. Pearson was stabbed with a pair of scissors. The prisoner was remanded and will be examined as to his sanity.

Messrs. C. L. Mayhew, H. W. Huffman, A. L. Dafoe and P. Kilborin of the Napanee Curling Club, were in Lindsay last week, playing for the Carew Cup. The Napanee curlers experienced hard luck, as their stones became so worn on the way to Lindsay that they were unable to use them, and after starting the game with them, had to discard them and borrow stones in Lindsay. The Napanee rink were defeated by three shots.

On Wednesday, March 10th, at 12 o'clock sharp, S. W. Clark will sell by public auction for Chas. McGreer, 2 miles west of Napanee on the Provincial Highway, 5 horses, 2 colts, 7 registered Holstein cows, 3 registered Holstein yearlings, 1 registered Holstein bull, 8 grade Holstein cows, 2 grade yearlings, 2 grade Durham cows, cream separator, root pulper, potato digger, 2 cutters, 2 buggies, democrat, sleighs, harrow, seeder, mower, binder, cultivator, rake, wagon, disc, plough, harness, etc., also a quantity of surplus household effects. Usual terms. 13-br

At the Collegiate Institute on Friday last the programme was put on by the Spartan society, whose president is Mr. Archie Wilson. Miss Grainger explained Dickens' "Nicholas Nickleby," and during the reading the characters were portrayed by Paul Thornley, "Nicholas Nickleby," Jean Paul, "Mrs. Squeers," Don Caton, Mr. Squeers," Mildred Rikley, "Fanny Squeers," Cecil Harrison "Waskford Squeers, Jr.," Cortland Nugent, "John Brodie," Grace Boyes "Tilda Price," Helen Grange "Philo," Chas. Walters, "Swipe," Miss Marjorie Huyck contributed a solo and the school orchestra assisted wonderfully in the programme.

Permanent Colors.

Ancient Egyptians had a marvelous knowledge of colors, and they understood fully what colors would last. In the Egyptian papyri the ground colors are as good as ever they were. The Egyptians worked their outlines in lampblack, used clay for their whites, ferruginous earths for their reds, ochres for their yellows, and for green they used perhaps green jasper or mixed blue carbonate or copper with ochre. All these colors are permanent.

Roughing It.

Robert and his father were stranded one night out in a country district. Their car had broken down and they were obliged to stay all night in a humble little home. Everything was strange to Robert, who was strictly a city child. When he returned home I heard him tell his little neighbor friend: "Say, it was great! We slept on a feather bed and washed in their dishpan on the back porch."

Cultivate the Memory.

Back of the idea of cultivating a memory is the keener edge it puts on the brain generally, which is the making of the more attractive person. Is there anything duller than a woman who is just too lazy minded to try to remember names and places and has to refer constantly to a third person for aid in telling an incident?—Exchange.

About the Carat.

The "carat," the unit of weight peculiar to jewelry, was introduced from India. Man sought to record the weight of small objects by using tiny seeds. The barley grain was used in Europe. In the East the seeds of a vetch were in use, and it is from the Greek word for vetch (keration) that the now familiar term "carat" is derived.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY

MILLWORK, SASH AND DOORS

FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

MILLS AND OFFICE: NAPANEE

PHONE 103

STANDARD BANK STATEMENT.

An increase over the previous year of five millions in deposits and an improvement of $85,000 in net earnings are outstanding features of the 51st annual statement of the Standard Bank of Canada which has just been published.

The total deposits now stand at $68,432,044.19, as compared with $63,432,377.46 at last statement. Net earnings amounted to $773,832.56. From this dividends amounting to $578,808 were paid, $103,234 was set aside for Dominion Government taxes, $35,000 was transferred to the Pension Fund, and the balance, $56,781.56 was added to the amount carried forward in Profit and Loss Account, which now stands at $207,892.06.

Cash on hand and in the Central Gold Reserves is $10,619,667.75; or nearly 14% of the Bank's liabilities to the public, while the total assets immediately available stand at $41,468,854, or slightly more than 52% of the liabilities to the public. Commercial Loans have increased by $2,200,000 which would indicate that the Bank is able to employ its funds to advantage.

On the whole, the figures indicate that the year 1925 has been a good year for business generally, that the Standard Bank has enjoyed its full share of prevailing prosperity, and has been able to attract to itself a considerable volume of new and profitable business.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

"SHORE LEAVE," the First National attraction, is the comedy hit of Richard Barthlemess' career

And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The "rainbow girls" is what Scott Sidney, director of the riotous farce comedy "POP FLIRTING," calls the three leading ladies in this delightful picture.

Also a funny two reel comedy. And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Carl Laemmle presents Pauline Frederick and Laura LaPlante in an all star cast production, "SMOULDERING FIRES", a Universal Jewel picture.

Also a special Comedy.

Wednesday night only, Normile's 5-piece Orchestra.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

SIMPLE MIXTURE MAKES STOMACH FEEL FINE

Simple buckthorn bark, magnesia sulph. c. p. glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, often helps stomach trouble in TEN minutes by removing GAS. Brings out a surprising amount of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated feeling and makes you happy and cheerful. Excellent for chronic constipation. Adlerika works QUICK and delightfully easy. Wallace's Drug Store.

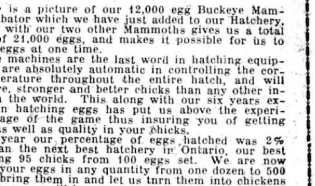
"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant," Ps. 25-14; "Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for He shall pluck my feet out of the net," Ps. 25-15; "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid? When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes come upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell," Ps. 27-1, 2.

Whole hearted Saviour beloved and glorious,
Take Thy great power and reign
Thou alone;
Over our wills and affections victorious,
Freely surrendered and wholly
Thine own.

A BIBLE LOVER.

The Mills Hatchery

Custom Hatching and Baby Chicks



Above is a picture of our 12,000 egg Buckeye Mammoth Incubator which we have just added to our Hatchery, and along with our two other Mammoths gives us a total capacity of 21,000 eggs, and makes it possible for us to set 6,000 eggs at one time.

These machines are the last word in hatching equipment and are absolutely automatic in controlling the correct temperature throughout. The entire hatch, and will hatch more, stronger and better chicks than any other incubator in the world. This along with our six years experience in hatching eggs has put us above the experimental stage of the game thus insuring you of getting quantity as well as quality in your chicks.

Last year our percentage of eggs hatched was 2% higher than the next best hatchery in Ontario, our best hatch being 95 chicks from 100 eggs set. We are now ready for your eggs in any quantity from one dozen to 500 dozen, so bring them in and let us turn them into chickens for you, thus you will have no worry and no work, but will obtain the best results possible.

Come in and let us show you these incubators and talk things over.

Special rates on large quantities of eggs.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

P. O. Box 124. NAPANEE 'Phone 103.

NOTICE

I'm, Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs

For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

Howitt's, Napanee

Phone 174.

Lille's Grey Shoppe

CLEARANCE SALE

-: OF :-

Ladies' Velvet, Velour and Satin Hats

Hats Priced as Low as 98c.

Everything in the store must go in order to make room for our Spring Stock. Prices marked far below cost. We need the space and therefore must sacrifice. Come early and get the first choice.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE - WEST OF CAMPBELL HOUSE

FOR Neuralgia

BAYER

ASPRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Neuralgia Colds Neuritis Lumbago
Headache Pain Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A.")—While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Best Fruits of Romance.

A speaker was taken aback during a Sunday school session. He had been commenting on the blessings of matrimony, and just to see whether or not the class was really paying attention, asked one girl what she considered to be the best fruits of romance. The girl pondered a moment and then answered: "I should say the wedding date and the bridal pair."

The Hour-Glass.

Instead of being obsolete the hour-glass in various forms is a present-day necessity. An authority points out that for such purposes as trimming, hardening and tempering heats in twist drill manufacture, where seconds or minutes must be gauged accurately, nothing serves like the hour-glass with the right amount of sand.

On Discarding the Old."

The great discard the old because it has been found insufficient or false, the small because it is old. While the former is influenced by reason, the latter is by disgust. Genius wants to do more than its predecessor; he who apes genius, merely something different.—Lessing.

Strange Animals.

At the foot of Mount Kowang, in North Manchuria, there live strange animals called "faru-nanban-knu." They are larger than ordinary apes and dig spacious caverns on the rocky sides of the hills. During the spring and summer they store up sufficient food for the winter.

Method of Faking Violins.

A claim which has been made for X-rays is that by exposing to their light a good modern violin it will acquire the characteristic tone of a genuine Strad, the action of the rays in a few hours ageing the wood by some 60 years.

New Zealand Lumber Vanishing.

At the present rate of increase in the consumption of native lumber in New Zealand it is estimated that the supply of standing timber will last not more than 30 years.

Motor Plow for Rinks.

A plow drawn by a motorcycle has been invented to keep the ice on skating rinks smooth.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations.
O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.
jan-23

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

THE PRIDE OF YORKSHIRE.

City of Bradford Is Noted for Friendliness and Hospitality.

"I have known Bradford for over thirty years and am always impressed by its friendliness and hospitality as well as by a strange restlessness that reflects the activity of Bradford minds," writes Herbert Vivian in London Tit-Bits.

Affectionately known as Worstedopolis, Bradford began as a wool market, where Yorkshire farmers brought their wares from far and near on pack-horses across the hills. Then an industry arose for turning the wool into saleable products by hand labor. And the same industry continues to this day on an infinitely greater scale. It is the chief centre for the sorting of fleeces as they come not only from the home farmer, but also from foreign sources.

The importance of the textile industry can be gathered from the fact that the Exchange has no fewer than 2,300 members of every conceivable nationality.

There are many textile factories at Bradford, but the best idea will be obtained outside at the vast mills of Sir Titus Salt, Ltd., at Saltaire. Their massiveness and architectural grandeur present a permanent monument to the energy and foresight of their founder. They cover an area of 11 acres, with a floor area of upwards of 20 acres.

The ordered hubbub, the clockwork precision of the workers, the endless avenues and forests of machinery afford a wonderful example of the complexity and perfection of a great British hive of industry. Here every process is carried on from the combing and sorting of the raw material to the dyeing and finishing of the fabrics.

Alpaca, cashmere, camel-hair and worsted yarns are manufactured and sold for weaving, hosiery, and so on, but the main production of the yarns is destined for the country's famous cloths, serges, and suitings.

Except at very big mills, dyeing is a separate and considerable business, and the Bradford Dyers' Association is the greatest in existence, controlling the bulk of the piece-dyeing of all Yorkshire and Lancashire, and dealing with $500,000,000 worth of goods during the year. And it is interesting to note that Bradford's water is regarded as one of the chief reasons for this pre-eminence.

The best iron in the world has been produced locally for over a century, but oddly enough engineering was utterly neglected until recent times. In 1900 the handbook for the Congress of the British Association confessed that Bradford produced nothing important in the way of engineering, and even down to the time of the Armistice this reproach had been wiped out. What had begun as a provision for the local demand for textile machinery developed during the war on an incredible scale.

Machine tools are being manufactured in enormous quantities as to-day Bradford, and her neighbor, Shipley, one of the most important centres in England, while the manufacture of boilers, marine machinery, pumps of every conceivable kind, lift machinery and motors, is being carried out on a rapidly increasing scale.

A great tunnel, nearly three miles long, conveys the sewage to Esholt, where it is treated in filtration tanks. The result of this is that the population has already made over five million dollars by the sale of the grease found in the sewage, grease which is used in the manufacture of soap and lanoline.

The true centre of the city is a small, flat, triangular piece between the Town Hall and the two railway stations. Here are the Post Office, St. George's Hall, the Technical College, the Mechanics' Institute, and the Central Baths.

Bradford's grandest architectural triumph is the Wool Exchange Memorial Hall. Samuel Cunliffe Lister, afterwards Lord Masham, contributed $355,000 out of the $350,000 required for this tribute to the memory of the inventor of the power loom. It is the Bradford Art Gallery and Museum.

Lord Masham was the founder of the great silk industry at Manningham, which now possesses the largest silk mill in the world.

Bradford also contains the largest Zoological Garden outside London, but perhaps its main attraction is Baildon Moor. This is a fine stretch of virgin moorland, 754 acres in extent, over 1,000 feet above sea level. Here, due to the public spirit of mill chimneys and the smoke and reek of a city, the inhabitants of Bradford may disport themselves in the sunshine.

Work Without Effort.

Attention has been called to the National Institute of Industrial Psychology of Britain by a public appeal for funds to carry on its work.

The nature of that work is little understood, but it is of the greatest value. Briefly, the object of the institute is to show those engaged in every branch of industry how to do more work with less effort. It accomplishes this by an analysis of the motions required in any operation and the conditions in which they are performed.

Industries so far apart as chocolate and coal have benefited as a result of the institute's researches. In packing chocolates, its experts have shown the workers that by using both hands in a rotary motion they can get up to 20 per cent. greater output with a saving of energy.

Experiments with miners, too, have been convinced that the scientific way of hewing coal, as the institute's representatives have demonstrated it, means more coal and less labor.

The Wages of Sin.

"Late nights and lying in bed in the morning are two of the worst evils, my son," remarked the parent to his son Cuthbert. "Remember it's the early bird that catches the worm."

"Ho, ha!" laughed Cuthbert cynically. "What about the worm? What did he get for turning out so early, eh?"

"My son," replied his father gravely, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all; he was on his way home!"

Some People Never Get Tired.

Marjorie has been asking me daily how much longer she would have to wait before she could go to school. When asking her why she was so anxious, she said, "I'se so tired mother, of being ignorant."—Chicago Tribune.

Uncle Eben.

"Popularity," said Uncle Eben, "kin be misleadin'. Fok instance, de man dat kin make a tune out of a ukelele is allus mo' popular dan one dat keeps his mind on regular work."

MOST NORTHERLY WIRELESS.

Aklavik Is About Fifty Miles From Arctic Ocean.

The most northerly wireless telegraph station in Canada is at Aklavik.

Aklavik is on the delta of the great Mackenzie river, about fifty miles from where the river empties into the Arctic Ocean and 150 miles to the southeast of Herschel Island, where for many years there has been a post of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. As its name shows, Aklavik, is an Eskimo town.

The opening of this station together with that at Fort Smith, five to the south on the Slave river, marks the completion of the system of wireless stations designed to bring the Valley of the Mackenzie river, the Yukon Territory, and the Western Arctic Coast into daily touch with civilization. The order of the stations from north to south is Aklavik, Dawson, Mayo, Simpson, Fort Smith, and Edmonton.

The extension of this wireless system so as to include the stations at Aklavik and Fort Smith will be a great convenience to the people of the country and of immense assistance in administration and development. It is the intention to establish a sub-station at Herschel Island to operate during the period of open navigation. Herschel is a port of entry, for ships coming by way of Behring Strait and Alaska, and wireless communication will be of great assistance to the officials in the collection of customs duties and in other administrative work.

Perhaps He Wonders, Too.

Another thing—why does the kind of man who marries for a home pick out a wife who is always afraid she will miss a new film?—Galveston News.

Not a Conveyance.

"Officer, if I stay on this street will it take me to the public library?" "Yis, mum. But not unless ye kape movin', mum."

Gold in the Arctic?

There is believed to be an abundance of gold in the Arctic, but except on the Yukon, and to a lesser extent within Arctic Siberia, it has not yet been exploited to any appreciable extent.

Only Woman Makes Home Possible.

A man may build a palace, but he can never make a home. The spirituality and love of a woman alone can accomplish this.

High Notes.

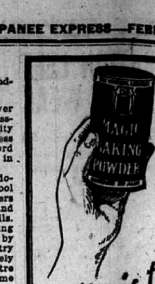
New York's most valuable piece of amusement is the Metropolitan opera house—officially rated as worth $8,375,000.

Remember This.

Overwork just before serving of meals, more than any other thing, has kept women from being recognized by men as equal thinkers.

Optimistic Thought.

That which turns out with good results is better than any law.



This is the Baking Powder that You can always rely upon.

MADE IN CANADA
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

Oh, Doctor!

A distinguished surgeon was momentarily dazed recently while making his rounds through a hospital by a wounded soldier who inquired querulously: "Say, doctor, when one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor wants to be doctored or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor him?

Highly Cultured Indians.

It is manifest that in prehistoric times parts of Arizona, Utah, Colorado and New Mexico were inhabited by tribes of Indians representing a culture unlike any to be found anywhere in North America. Their skill in agriculture and expertness as builders of elaborate structures of dressed stone—such structures as existed nowhere else north of Mexico—would alone suffice to set them apart as a people wholly distinct.

Deer Becomes Domesticated.

The efficient protection given them by the state game commission and the United States forest service in their efforts to preserve the deer, elk, antelope and mountain sheep that roam the Colorado forests has resulted in large herds. It is no unusual sight in the towns bordering the Uncompahgre national forest to see many of these wild animals grazing in the village streets.

Seeming Contradiction.

The Oriental may be inscrutable, but he is no more puzzling than the average American. We admit that we are hard, keen, practical,—the adjectives that every casual European applies to us,—and yet any bookstore window or railway news-stand will show that we prefer sentimental magazines and books. Why should a hard race—if we are hard—feed soft books?—Henry S. Canby, in the Atlantic.

Wind Always Supreme.

The wind is the servant of man, but not always a willing servant. The sailor must bend his sails to the will of the wind. The wind is one of nature's forces which will work, but never in harness. We have the soothing breeze and the terrifying tempest. No one differs from the other only in force. The music of both to the unafraid ear is the same.

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"BLACK MUSEUM" OF CRIME.

Scotland Yard Closes Rooms to Visitors.

It is announced in London that it has been decided to close the famous "Black Museum" of crime relics attached to Scotland Yard.

These memorials of great criminal cases are used to illustrate lectures on criminology given to detectives in training, and for the future can only be inspected by special permission from the Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police.

Hitherto permission to view these memorials of crime could be obtained without much difficulty. But there has been such a rush of applicants, particularly United States tourists, that a good deal of official time has been absorbed in showing people over the three rooms devoted to the collection.

At the first inspection a great many of the articles exhibited seem trivial. But a reference to the neat catalogue sheds a light upon their interest.

A child's lantern, that would hardly fetch more than a few cents, was the vital link in a chain of evidence that hanged Milsom and Fowler, the Muswell Hill murderers. They took the lantern from Milsom's young brother, and used it on the night of the crime.

A fragment of cloth from a sleeping suit was the "clinching clue" that convicted Dr. Crippen with the remains found in his cellar. He could not explain the tell-tale piece of material found in the hole in the cellar.

Telegrams play their part in the museum. There are several that were the most important, though mute, witnesses against men tried for murder. Read, determined to be rid of Florrie Dennis, made an appointment with her by telegram. When her body was discovered and suspicion fell upon him, he denied that he had seen her. The telegram's original, Read's handwriting, was the main asset in convicting him.

By the side of this is another telegram and its original that helped Justice to be satisfied in the cruel murderer of Irene Wilkinson.

Lured to Bournemouth by a telegram from Allaway, the mis-spelling of the word "present" was important. For weeks the detectives shadowed Allaway, upon whom suspicion had fallen, and at last a further specimen of his hand-writing was obtained. The word "pleasant" was again spelt "present" and his guilt was established.

A hat, curious in shape, recalls the crime of Crippen, the German tailor who murdered Mr. Gold in a railway carriage. He snatched up his victim's hat after the crime; fleeing to the Continent, he took it with him, and, having cut it down by altering the crown, wore it. By the side of it in the museum is Muller's own hat found resting by his victim.

A single glove, found by the side of beautiful Ruth Bruce when she was discovered on the sandhills outside Blackpool, recalls the crime of Holt, the ex-convict.

A piece of leather cut out of a woman's shoe, and showing the name of the maker, did more than anything else to bring about the conviction of Dougal. It was well-nigh impossible to identify the remains dug up from the secret grave in the Mont Blanc, but the expert bootmaker proved that he had the "last" for Miss Camille Holland's shoes, and the shoes found upon her bore his name.

"Look out for a double event tonight.—Jack the Ripper!" This post-card, sent through the post by the Commissioner of Police, is a ghastly memento of the most mysterious of all crimes, and incidentally explains how the assassin of Whitechapel women received his nickname.

Nearby lies a small pocket-book with such details as "Ready reading," and so on—the entries made by Neil Cream relating to the women he poisoned with strychnine, and proved to be in his own handwriting.

Of weapons connected with fatal crimes there is an abundance. On the pathological side there are many relics of great poison trials. Tiny phials of glass are there, too, containing various deadly poisons, patiently retrieved from exhumed bodies.

Feeding the Tortoise.

Indians are known for their charity, but a specimen of this is misdirected, according to a Calcutta writer, who says:

Indian charity besides supporting thousands of lazy and able-bodied fakirs also feeds armies of the descendants of the Hindu monkey-god Hanuman (50, at least, great epic tells us). Kites, crows, street dogs, stray cattle also get their due (or undue) share, while among the representatives of the aquatic world tortoise and fish are those most favored.

The feeding of tortoise on the river Jumna at Agra is an interesting sight. Every morning and evening people can be seen treating these gentle folk with baked gram or small balls of flour; and hundreds of tortoise assemble, jostling each other to swallow the largest number of mouthfuls. Some of the more adventurous, who are not even afraid to venture on the sand but the youngsters refuse to take such risks, preferring the safety of the water to a few extra mouthfuls.

What a Coo!

At a Presbyterian luncheon of Scottish ministers—most of whom were teetotallers—came Old Donald. It was whispered to the host that it would be a kindly act to put a "wee drap" of whisky in Donald's glass of milk. This was done. Donald eyed the milk suspiciously for a few minutes, and then took a sip; more sips followed. Suddenly Donald said to his host, "Mon, what a coo."

The Organ.

The musical instrument known as the organ is a development of the pandean pipes. It is said that the word "organ" in Genesis IV., 21, really means pipes. The organ was invented in Alexandria, northern Egypt, by a barber about the year 233 B.C.

"Mother Shipton" Hoax.

Mother Shipton was reputed an English prophetess of the time of Henry VIII. She was first heard from in 1641, when "The Prophecie of Mother Shipton" was published anonymously in London. In 1862 Charles Hindley reprinted a life of Mother Shipton, originally published by Richard Heady (London, 1684). He added some doggerel of his own and wound up with the prophecy that the world would come to an end in 1881. In 1873 Mr. Hindley acknowledged that the verses were a hoax.

Locusts Valuable Food.

The black iguana of California, of which the scientific name is centesaur acanthus, in allusion to the combike crest of spines along the back, acanthus meaning "spring-tailed," is allied to the "ring-tailed" iguana, but unlike the Jamaican iguana, its flesh is highly esteemed.

Good Time to Be Naughty.

Benjamin was naughty and his mother said that if he was naughty again he would have to go to bed. Turning to his little brother, he said, "Next time I am naughty I hope it will be in the night time, then I won't care if I have to go to bed."

OUR UNCROWNED KINGS

DUFF BECAME PARTNER OF THE RAJAH OF KALANTAN.

All Over the World Britons Have Engaged In Adventures and Have Rose to Power—Legal Battle Lasted Ten Years.

Three hundred and seventy-eight thousand pounds is a fortune worth fighting for. It is the amount which has been awarded to the Duff Development Company against the Government of Kalantan, after a legal battle which has lasted exactly ten years.

Kalantan is a good-sized province on the eastern side of the Malay Peninsula. Thirty years ago a young Englishman, R. W. Duff, was in command of a force of native police engaged in quelling a rebellion in the British territory of Pahang. He chased the rebels across the border into Kalantan, and so met the rajah, who afterwards granted him certain concessions to work minerals and the like.

Finally the rajah entered into partnership with young Duff, and the latter took over the development of all the interior of the State. The country was riddled with disease, especially smallpox, and Duff's first job was to vaccinate 300,000 natives. He opened up gold, silver, and tin mines, cleared virgin forest, and planted thousands of acres of rubber. He became uncrowned king of Kalantan.

In 1909 the British Government took over Kalantan, but Mr. Duff retained his concessions. Then came the building of a railway. But the company failed to keep their promise to run the railway through the Duff concessions, and the result has been the law-suit just brought to a successful ending, says London Answers.

All over the world there have always been Britons engaged in similar adventures. The most celebrated case is that of James Brooke, the young Englishman who became Rajah of Sarawak. In 1825 Brooke fought for the East India Company in the Burma War. Having been dangerously wounded, he resigned his commission and returned to England, where he met a friend and fitted up a small sailing-ship called the Royalist. In this Brooke sailed for Borneo.

There he found an insurrection in full blast, and the rajah penned in his capital. The rajah jumped at Brooke's offer of help. The Briton took command of the native forces, and in a series of terrific battles absolutely crushed the rebels. For these services the rajah, Muda Hassim, presented Brooke with a huge slice of his kingdom, making him absolute king.

Rajah Brooke set to work to put down the Dyak pirates raiding the whole coast of Borneo. They fought desperately, but were beaten.

In 1867 Rajah Brooke's house at Kuching was attacked by a large force of Chinese pirates, and he was driven out of his capital. In spite of his age he raised a fresh force and recaptured the town.

He was succeeded by his nephew, Sir Charles Brooke, whose wife, Lady Brooke, was received by the late Queen Victoria, not as a subject, but as a reigning sovereign, the Queen rising to greet her on both sides.

In the year 1885 John Thorburn, a Scotsman, was trekking with his wife and family from Lourenco Marques to Pretoria, when the last of his oxen succumbed to the deadly tsetse fly, and the little band of wanderers were left stranded near a native village.

The disaster proved fortunate, for it led to Thorburn meeting Umbandine, the King of Swaziland, who took a great fancy to the Scot, gave him a hut in the royal kraal, and presently asked his advice about a matter he had received from a concession-hunter.

Thorburn's advice was good, and the king asked him to remain. He also gave him a large piece of land.

So Thorburn built a hotel and stores, opened mines, and became Prime Minister over a country larger in area than England. His influence was excellent, and it is largely through him that to-day Swaziland is the most prosperous of all the native South African Protectorates.

Another Briton who did wonderful things was Sir Rea, Digby Willoughby. He had been in turn auctioneer, war correspondent, soldier, financier, and secretary when he lived in Madagascar, where he became commander-in-chief and Prime Minister to the Queen of the Hovas.

For years he was practically monarch of Madagascar. It was he who drew up the treaty between the Malagasy and the French at the end of the war between them.

John Boyes, a Hull man, who ran away from school as a boy and joined a Rhine vessel, had already had many adventures when he arrived in the country of Kikuyu. This African fetbe, half a million strong, lacked a country as big as Yorkshire, and were notoriously treacherous.

Boyes was the only white man in their territories, and for months lived in daily danger of death. Yet he gained their confidence and started drilling them, organized an army, which he drilled for two hours daily. He clothed them in khaki, and took them into battle under the Union Jack.

The witch-doctors hated him, but he beat them at their own game. He became chief of the king, and his people were so proud of their new civilization that they looked down on their neighbors and called them savages.

British officialdom grew jealous and indicted Boyes for "dacoity," and, although he was triumphantly acquitted, this ended his career as king. He was only thirty-seven when he resigned his monarchy. As a triumph of personality his achievement has never been equalled, let alone surpassed.

Osaka.

Osaka, the Japanese city, now ranks fifth in size in the world's cities. The first four are London, New York, Berlin, and Paris.

Silly Old Superstitions.

In the highlands of Scotland it is taken as a terribly unlucky sign if a dog should run between the bridal pair on their wedding day, and brides still tell the bees of their wedding and decorate the hives for the occasion, says the Philadelphia North American. In parts of England and Scotland there exists an ancient custom for which no one seems to know the reason, by which part of the wedding cake is broken over the head of the bride and the guests all scramble for a piece.

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Secret Service Work.

"Secret service" in its narrow sense is the name applied to that bureau in the treasury department the duties of which as defined by law are to detect counterfeiting and to protect the president. The term "secret service" in its broader sense includes all of those agencies which detect violations of federal laws and which keep the government informed as to international complications. Military intelligence is the chief secret service agency in the broader sense and it co-ordinates and uses all the lesser detective agencies of the government.

Age of Cedars of Lebanon.

Several efforts to calculate the age of the famous cedars of Lebanon now standing have been made by counting the rings in the heart wood of those that have fallen. These estimates, according to Prof. A. Henry of the Royal College of Sciences for Ireland, in an article on Forestry Life, vary from 2,230 years to 2,500 years, although it may be that they are of slower growth than the specimens tested in other countries. The largest of the cedars is 13 feet in diameter.

Indian Jewels.

Crossing from China to India, we shall find the people there often loaded with jewelry, writes Frank G. Carpenter, in "How the World Is Clothed." That worn by a single girl in the Himalaya mountains may weigh many pounds. It is usually of brass, but sometimes of gold and silver. In the valley of the Ganges, there are women who wear metal rings in their noses, and some who have silver bells much like sleigh bells fastened about their toes.

Remembering the Boys.

A friend of mine performed a wedding ceremony for a young couple in our home town, after which the bridegroom took all the money out of his pocket, which was 75 cents, and turned to my friend, the minister, and said: "I will have to keep 50 cents of this to buy cigars for the boys," and handed him the 25 cents for the fee.—Chicago Tribune.

Searching Questions.

About what am I now employing my own soul? On every occasion I must ask myself this question, and inquire: What have I now in this part of me which they call the ruling principle? And whose soul have I now? That of a child, or of a young man, or of a woman, or of a tyrant, or of a domestic animal, or of a wild beast?—Marcus Aurelius.

Famous Caves Change Owners.

The Tillywhim caves and the Great Globe at Swanage were offered by auction at Bournemouth, England, but failed to find a purchaser, although the Great Globe and Durleston Head Castle were knocked down for $10,000. The Durleston Park estate, on which these landmarks are situated, had previously been offered as a whole, but had failed to find a purchaser.

The Three Hundred.

What are your spears, O Xerxes? What are your slings, proud Persian, with your 2,000,000 soldiers sheeting the plains of Greece with splendor, and roaring, like the jubilant sea, along the Pass of Thermopylae? There stands Leonidas with his 300, rocklike; and they beat you back with an idea.—George William Curtis.

Walrus a Big Beast.

The average-sized Alaskan walrus is as big as an ox and often weighs more than a ton. A walrus was recently killed by some whalers near Point Barrow whose head weighed 80 pounds, and skin, including flippers, 500 pounds. The animal had a girth of 14 feet.

Up-to-Date Youth.

Bobby's father asked him when Moses lived. Bobby said he did not know. His father then read from a book: "Moses 4,000 B. C." and then asked Bobby why he did not know when Moses lived. Bobby replied: "Oh, I thought that was his telephone number."

Mandeville's Giraffe.

Sir John Mandeville, in his "Travels," gives this description of a giraffe, which he calls "Gerfaunts" or "Orafere": "A beest spotted, and that is a little more high than a steed, but he hath a neck twenty cubits long, and he may look over a great high house."

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Hice

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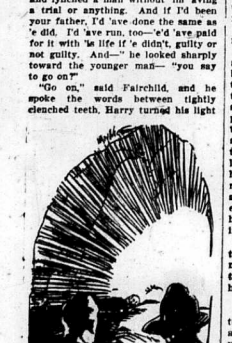
"But we can't take it, Harry. In my father's letter was the statement that he made only one mistake—that of fear. I'm going to believe him—and in spite of what I find here, I'm going to hold him innocent, and I'm going to be fair and square and above-board about it all. "There's nothing on my conscience—and I know that if my father had not made the mistake of running away when he did, there would have been nothing on his."

Harry shook his head.

"It couldn't do much else, Boy. Rodaine was stronger in some ways than he is now. That was in different days. That was in times when Squint Rodaine could 've gotten a hundred men together quicker'n a cat's wink and lynched a man without 'im 'aving a trial or anything. And if I'd been your father, I'd 'ave done the same as 'e did. I'd 'ave run, too—e'd 'ave paid for it with 'is life if 'e didn't, guilty or not guilty. And—" he looked sharply toward the younger man— "you say to go on?"

"Go on," said Fairchild, and he spoke the words between tightly clenched teeth. Harry turned his light



"Look—There—Over by the Foot-wall!"

before him, and once more shielded it with his big hand. A step—two, then:

"Look—there—over by the foot-wall!"

Fairchild forced his eyes in the direction designated and stared intently. At first it appeared only like a succession of disjointed, broken stones lying in straggly fashion along the footwall of the drift where it widened into the stope, or upward slant on the vein. Then, it came forth clearer, the thin outlines of something which clutched at the heart of Robert Fairchild, which sickened him, which caused him to fight down a sudden, panicky desire to shield his eyes and to run—a heap of age-dendided bones, the scraps of a miner's costume still clinging to them, the heavy shoes protruding in comically tragic fashion over bony feet; a finished, cramped skeleton of a human being!

They could only stand and stare at it—this reminder of a tragedy of a quarter of a century agone. Their light reflected after the words that strove to travel past them; they were two men dumb, dumb through a discovery which they had forced themselves to face, through a fact which they hoped against, each more or less silently, yet felt sure must, sooner or later, come before them. And now it was here.

And this was the reason that twenty years before, Thornton Fairchild, white, grim, had sought the aid of Harry and of Mother Howard. This was the reason that a woman had played the part of a man, to all appearances only one of three disappointed miners seeking a new field. And yet—

"I know what you're thinking." It was Harry's voice, strangely hoarse and weak. "I'm thinking the same thing. But it mustn't be. Dead men don't always mean they've died—in a wye to cast reflections on the man that was with 'em. Do you get what I mean? You've said—" and he looked hard into the cramped, suffering face of Robert Fairchild— "that you were going to 'old your father innocent. So 'm I. We don't know, Boy, what went on 'ere. And we've got to 'ope for the best."

Then, while Fairchild stood motionless and silent, the big Cornishman forced himself forward, to stoop by the side of the heap of bones which once had represented a man, to touch gingerly the clothing, and then to bend nearer and hold his carbide close to some object which Fairchild could not see. At last he rose and with old, white features, approached his partner.

"The appearances are against us," came quietly. "There's a 'ole in 'is skull that a jury'll say was made by a single jack. It'll seem like some one 'ad killed 'im, and then caved in the mine with a box of powder. But 'e's gone, Boy—your father—I mean. 'E can't defend 'imself. We've got to take 'is part."

"Maybe—" Fairchild was grasping at the final straw—"maybe it's not the person we believe it to be at all. It might be somebody else—who had come in here and set off a charge of powder fly accident and—"

But the shaking of Harry's head stifled the momentary ray of hope.

"No. I looked. There was a watch—all covered with mold and mildewed. I pried it open. It's got Larsen's name inside!"

CHAPTER XII.

Again there was a long moment of silence, while Harry stood pawing at his mustache and while Robert Fairchild sought to summon the strength to do the thing which was before him. All the soddenness of the old days had come back to him, ghosts which would not be driven away; memories of a time when he was the grubbing, though willing slave of a victim of fear—a man whose life had been wrecked through terror of the day when intruders would break their way through the debris, and when the discovery would be made. And it had remained for Robert Fairchild, the son, to find the hidden secret, for him to come upon the thing which had caused the agony of nearly thirty years of suffering, for him to face the alternative of again placing that gruesome find into hiding, or to square his shoulders before the world and take the consequences.

There was no time to lose in making his decision. Beside him stood Harry, silent, morose. Before him—Fairchild closed his eyes in an attempt to shut out the sight of it. But still it was there, the crumpled heap of tattered clothing and human remains, the awry, heavy shoes still shielding the fleshless bones of the feet. He turned blindly, his hands groping before him.

"Harry," he called. "Harry! Get me out of here—I—can't stand it!"

Wordlessly the big man came to his side. Wordlessly they made the trip back to the hole in the cave-in and then followed the trail of new-laid track to the shaft. Up—up—the trip seemed endless as they jerked and pulled on the weighted rope, that their shaft bucket might travel to the surface. Then, at the mouth of the tunnel, Robert Fairchild stood for a long time staring out over the soft hills and the radiance of the snowy range, far away. It gave him a new strength, a new determination. His eyes brightened with resolution. Then he turned to the faithful Harry, waiting in the background.

"There's no use trying to evade anything, Harry. We've got to face the music. Will you go with me to notify the coroner—or would you rather stay here?"

"I'll go."

Silently they trudged into town and to the little undertaking shop which also served as the office of the coroner. They made their report, then accompanied the officer, together with the sheriff, back to the mine and into the drift. There once more they clambered through the hole in the cave-in and on toward the beginning of the stope. And there they pointed out their discovery.

A wait for the remainder of that day—a day that seemed ages long, a day in which Robert Fairchild found himself facing the editor of the Bugle, and telling his story. Harry beside him. But he told only what he had found, nothing of the past, nothing of the white-haired man who had waited by the window, cringing at the slightest sound on the old, vine-clad veranda, nothing of the letter which he had found in the dusty safe. Nothing was asked regarding that; nothing could be gained by telling it. In the heart of Robert Fairchild was the conviction that somehow, some way—his father was innocent, and in his brain was a determination to fight for that innocence as long as it was humanly possible. But gossip told what he did not.

There were those who remembered the departure of Thornton Fairchild from Ohadi. There were others who recollected perfectly that in the center of the rig was a man apparently "Sissie" Larsen. And they asked questions. They cornered Harry, they shot their queries at him one after another. But Harry was adamant.

"I ain't got anything to sye! And there's an end to it!"

Late that night, as they were engaged at their usual occupation of relating the varied happenings of the day to Mother Howard, there came a knock at the door. Instinctively, Fairchild bent toward her;

"Your name's out of this—as long as possible."

She smiled in her mothering, knowing way. Then she opened the door, there to find a deputy from the sheriff's office.

"They've impaneled a jury up at the courthouse," he announced. "The coroner wants Mr. Fairchild and Mr. Harkins to come up there and tell what they know about this here skeleton they found."

It was the expected. The two men went forth, to find the street about the courthouse thronged already with the news of the finding of the skeleton had traveled far, even into the little mining camps which skirted the town. Everywhere were black crowds under the faint street lamps. The basement of the courthouse was illuminated; and there were clusters of curious persons about the stairways. Through the throngs started Harry and Fairchild, only to be drawn aside by Farrell, the attorney.

"I'm not going to take a part in this unless I have to," he told them. "It will look better for you if it isn't necessary for me to make an appearance. How do you know but what Thornton Fairchild was attacked by this man and forced to kill in self-defense? It's a penitentiary offense for a man to strike another, without sufficient justification, beneath ground. And had Sissie Larsen even so much as slapped Thornton Fairchild, that man would have been perfectly justified in killing him to protect himself. Guide yourselves accordingly—and I will be there only as a spectator, unless events should necessitate something else."

They promised and went on, somewhat calmer in mind, to edge their way to the steps and to enter the basement of the courthouse. The coroner and his jury, composed of six miners picked up haphazard along the street—according to the custom of coroners in general—were already present. So was every person who possibly could cram through the doors of the big room. To them all Fairchild paid little attention—all but three.

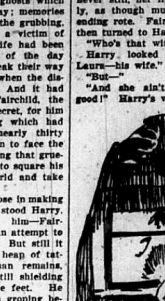
They were on a back seat in the long courtroom—Squint Rodaine and his son, chalkier, yet blacker than ever, while between them sat an old woman with white hair which straggled about her cheeks, a woman with deep-set eyes, whose hands wandered now and then vaguely before her; a wrinkled woman, fidgeting about on her seat, watching with craned neck those who stuffed their way within those already crammed about, her eyes never still, her lips moving constantly, as though mumbling some never-ending rote. Fairchild stared at her, then turned to Harry.

"What was that with the Rodaines?"

Harry looked furtively. "Crazy Laura—his wife."

"But—"

"And she ain't 'ere for anything good!" Harry's voice bore a tone of



Crazy Laura.

nervousness. "Squint Rodaine don't even recognize 'er on the street—much less appear in company with 'er. Something's 'appening!"

"But what could she testify to?"

"Ow should I know?" Harry said it almost petulantly. "I didn't even know she—"

"Oyes, oyes, oyes!" It was the bailiff, using a regular district-court introduction of the fact that an inquest was about to be held. The crowded room stilled and settled. The coroner stepped forward.

"We are gathered here tonight to inquire into the death of a man supposed to be L. A. Larsen, commonly called 'Sissie,' whose skeleton was found today in the Blue Poppy mine. As sworn and true members of the coroner's jury, I charge and command you in the great name of the sovereign state of Colorado, to your full duty in arriving at your verdict."

The jury, half risen from the chairs, some with their left hands held high above them, some with their right, swore in mumbling tones to do their duty, whatever that might be. The coroner surveyed the assemblage.

"First witness," he called out; "Harry Harkins!"

Harry went forward, clumsily seeking the witness chair. He was questioned regarding nothing more than the mere finding of the body, the identification by means of the watch, and the notification of the coroner. Fairchild was called, to suffer no more from the queries of the investigator than Harry. There was a pause. It seemed that the inquest was over. A few people began to move toward the door—only to halt. The coroner's voice had sounded again:

"Mrs. Laura Rodaine!"

Prodded to her feet by the squint-eyed man beside her, she rose and, laughing in silly fashion, stumbled to the stand, her straying hair, her ragged clothing, her big shoes and shuffling gait all blending with the wild, eerie look of her eyes, the constant munching of the almost toothless mouth. Again she laughed, in a vacant, embarrassed manner, as she reached the stand and held up her hand for the administration of the oath. Fairchild leaned close to his partner.

"At least she knows enough for that."

Harry nodded.

"She knows a lot, that ole girl. They say she writes down in a book everything she does every day. But what can she be 'ere to testify to?"

The answer seemed to come in the questioning voice of the coroner.

"Your name, please?"

"Laura Rodaine. Least, that's the name I go by. My real maiden name is Laura Masterson, and—"

"Rodaine will be sufficient. Your age?"

I think it's sixty-forty. If I had my book I could tell. I—"

"Your book?"

"Yes, I keep everything in a book. But it isn't here. I couldn't bring it."

"The guess will be sufficient in this case. You've lived here a good many years, Mrs. Rodaine?"

"Yes. Around thirty-five. Let's see—yes, I'm sure it's thirty-five. My boy was born here—he's about thirty and we came here five years before that."

"I believe you told me tonight that you have a habit of wandering around the hills?"

"Yes, I've done that—I do it right along—I've done it ever since my husband and I split up—that was just a little while after the boy was born—"

"Sufficient. I merely wanted to establish that fact. In wandering about, did you ever see anything, twenty, three or four years ago or so, that would lead you to know something of the death of the man into whose demise we are inquiring?"

"I know something. I know a lot. But I've never figured it was anybody's business but my own. So I haven't told it. But I remember—"

"What, Mrs. Rodaine?"

"The day Sissie Larsen was supposed to leave town—that was the day he got killed."

"Do you remember the date?"

"No—I don't remember that."

"Would it be in your book?"

"No——it wouldn't be in my book. I looked."

"But you remember?"

"Just like as if it was yesterday."

"And what you saw—did it give you any idea—"

"I know what I saw."

"And did it lead to any conclusion?"

"Yes."

"What, may I ask?"

"That somebody had been murdered!"

"Who—and by whom?"

Crazy Laura munched at her toothless gums for a moment and looked again toward her husband. Then, her watery, almost colorless eyes searching, she began a survey of the big room, looking intently from one figure to another. On and on—finally to reach the spot where stood Robert Fairchild and Harry, and there they stopped. A lean finger, knotted by rheumatism, darkened by sun and wind, stretched out.

"Yes, I know who did it, and I know who got killed. It was 'Sissie' Larsen—he was murdered. The man who did it was a fellow named Thornton Fairchild who owned the mine—if I ain't mistaked, he was the father of this young man—"

"I object!" Farrell, the attorney, was on his feet and struggling forward, jamming his horn-rimmed glasses into a pocket as he did so. "This has ceased to be an inquest; it has resolved itself into some sort of an inquisition!"

"I fail to see why." The coroner had stepped down and was facing him.

"Why? Why—you're inquiring into a death that happened more than twenty years ago—and you're basing the inquiry upon the word of a woman who is not legally able to give testimony in any kind of a court or on any kind of a case! Have you any further evidence upon the lines that she is going to give?"

"No, directly."

"Then I demand that all the testimony which this woman has given be stricken out and the jury instructed to disregard it."

The official smiled.

"I think otherwise. The jury is entitled to all the evidence that has any bearing on the case."

"But this woman is crazy!"

"Has she ever been adjudged so, or committed to any asylum for the insane?"

"No—but nevertheless, there are a hundred persons in this courtroom who will testify to the fact that she is mentally unbalanced and not a fit person to fasten a crime upon any man's head by her testimony. And referring even to yourself, Coroner, have you within the last twenty-five years, in fact, since a short time after the birth of her son, called her anything else but Crazy Laura? Has anyone else in this town called her any other name? Man, I appeal to your—"

"What you say may be true. It may not. I don't know. I only am sure of one thing—that a person is sane in the eyes of the law until adjudged otherwise. Therefore, her evidence at this time is perfectly legal and proper."

"It won't be as soon as I can bring an action before a lunacy court and cause her examination by a board of alienists."

"That's something for the future. In that case things might be different. But I can only follow the law, with the members of the jury instructed, of course, to accept the evidence for what they deem it is worth. You will proceed, Mrs. Rodaine. What did you see that caused you to come to this conclusion?"

"Can't you even stick to the rules and ethics of testimony?" It was the final plea of the defeated Farrell. The coroner eyed him slowly.

"Mr. Farrell," came his answer, "I must confess to a deviation from regular court procedure in this inquest. It is customary in an inquest of this character; certain departures from the usual rules must be made that the truth and the whole truth be learned. Proceed, Mrs. Rodaine, what was it you saw?"

Transfixed, horrified, Fairchild watched the mumbling, munching mouth, the staring eyes and straying white hair, the bony, crooked hands as they weaved before her. From those toothless jaws a story was about to come, true or untrue, a story that would stain the name of his father with murder. And that story now was at its beginning.

"I saw them together that afternoon early," the old woman was saying. "I came up the road just behind them, and they were fussing. Both of 'em acted like they were mad at each other, but Fairchild seemed to be the maddest.

"I didn't pay much attention to them because I just thought they were fighting about some little thing and that it wouldn't amount to much. I went on up the gulch—I was gathering flowers. After awhile the earth shook and I heard a big explosion, from away down underneath me—like thunder when it's far away. Then, pretty soon, I saw Fairchild come rushing out of the mine, and his hands were all bloody. He ran to the creek and washed them, looking around to see if anybody was watching him—but he didn't notice me. Then, when he'd washed the blood from his hands, he got up on the road and went down into town. Later on, I thought I saw all three of 'em leave town, Fairchild, Sissie and a fellow named Harkins. So I never paid any more attention to it until today. That's all I know."

She stepped down then and went back to her seat with Squint Rodaine and the son, fidgeting there again, craning her neck as before, while Fairchild, son of the man just accused of murder, watched her with eyes fascinated from horror. The coroner looked at a slip of paper in his hand.

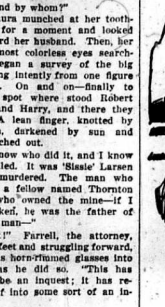
"William Barton," he called. A miner came forward, to go through the usual formalities, and then he asked the question:

"Did you see Thornton Fairchild on the night he left Ohadi?"

"Yes, a lot of us saw him. He drove out of town with Harry Harkins, and a fellow who we all thought was Sissie Larsen."

"That's all. Gentlemen of the jury," he turned his back on the crowded room and faced the small, worried appearing group on the row of kitchen chairs, "you have heard the evidence. You will find a room at the right in which to conduct your deliberations."

Shuffling forms faded through the door at the right. Then followed long moments of waiting, in which Robert Fairchild's eyes went to the floor, in which he strove to avoid the gaze of



"We, the Jury, Find That the Deceased Came to His Death From Injuries Sustained at the Hands of Thornton Fairchild."

every one in the crowded courtroom. He knew what they were thinking, that his father had been a murderer, and that he—well, that he was blood of his father's blood. He could hear the buzzing of tongues, the shifting of the courtroom on the unstable chairs, and he knew fingers were pointing at him. For once in his life he had not the strength to face his fellow men. A quarter of an hour—a knock on the door—then the six men clattered forth again, to hand a piece of paper to the coroner. And he, adjusting his glasses, turned to the courtroom and read:

"We, the jury, find that the deceased came to his death from injuries sustained at the hands of Thornton Fairchild, in or about the month of June, 1892."

That was all, but it was enough. The stain had been placed; the thing which the white-haired man who had come to Ohadi now back in Indianapolis had feared all his life had come after death.

It seemed hours before the courtroom cleared. Then, the attorney at law, Harry at the other, he started out of the courtroom.

The crowd still was on the street, milling, circling, dividing itself into little groups, to discuss the verdict. Through them shot scrambling forms of newsboys. Dazedly, simply for the sake of something to take his mind from the throngs and the gossip about him, Fairchild bought a paper and stepped to the light to glance over the first page. There, emblazoned under the "Extra" heading, was the story of the finding of the skeleton in the Blue Poppy mine, while beside it was something which caused Robert Fairchild to almost forget, for the moment, the horrors of the ordeal which he was undergoing. It was a paragraph leading the "personal" column of the small, amateurish sheet, announcing the engagement of Miss Anita Natalie Richmond to Mr. Maurice Rodaine, the wedding to come "probably in the late fall!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Fairchild did not show the item to Harry. There was little that it could accomplish, and besides, he felt that his comrade had enough to think about. The unexpected turn of the coroner's inquest had added to the heavy weight of Harry's troubles; it meant the probability in the future of a grand jury investigation and the possible indictment as accessory after the fact in the murder of "Sissie" Larsen. Not that Fairchild had been influenced in the slightest by the testimony of Crazy Laura; the presence of Squint Rodaine and his son had shown too plainly that they were connected in some way with it, that, in fact, they were responsible. An opportunity had arisen for them, and they had seized upon it. More, there came the shrewd opinion of old Mother Howard, once Fairchild and Harry had reached the boarding house and gathered in the parlor for their consultation:

"Ain't it what I said right in the beginning?" Mother Howard asked. "She'll kill for that man, if necessary. It wasn't as hard as you think—all Squint Rodaine had to do was to act nice to her and promise her a few things that he'll squirm out of later on, and she went on the stand and lied her head off."

"But for a crazy woman—"

"Laura's crazy—and she ain't crazy. I've seen that woman as sensible and as shrewd as any sane woman who ever drew breath. Then again, I've been her when I wouldn't get within fifty miles of her. Goodness only knows what would happen to a person who fell into her clutches when she's got one of those immortality streaks on."

"One of those what?" Harry looked up in surprise.

"Immortality. That's why you'll find her sneaking around graveyards at night, gathering herbs and taking them to that old house on the Georgeville Road, where she lives, and brewing them into some sort of concoction that she sprinkles on the graves. She believes that it's a sure system of bringing immortality to a person. Poison, that's about what it is."

Harry shrugged his shoulders.

"Poison, what she is!" he exclaimed. "Ain't it enough that I'm accused of every crime in the calendar without her getting me mixed up in a murder? And—" this time he looked at Fairchild with dolorous eyes—"now you're going to furnish bond this time, if the grand jury indicts me?"

"I'm afraid there won't be any."

Mother Howard set her lips for a minute, then straightened proudly.

"Well, I guess I can still! It's bonda-ble—and I guess I've got a few things that are worth something—and a few friends that I can go to. I don't see why I should be left out of everything, just because I'm a woman."

"Lor' love you!" Harry grinned, his eyes showing plainly that the world was again good for him and that his troubles, as far as a few slight charges of penitentiary offenses were concerned, amounted to very little in his estimation. Harry had a habit of living just for the day. And the support of Mother Howard had wiped out all future difficulties for him. The fact that convictions might await him and that the heavy doors at Canon City might yawn for him made little difference right now. Behind the great bulwark of his mustache, his big lips spread in a happy announcement of joy, and the world was good.

Silently, Robert Fairchild rose and left the parlor for his own room. Some way he could not force himself to shed his difficulties in the same light, airy way as Harry. Looking back he could see now that his dreams had led only to catastrophes. From the very beginning, there had been only trouble, only fighting, fighting, fighting against insurmountable odds, which seemed to throw him ever deeper into the mire of defeat, with every onslaught. The Rodaines had played with stacked cards, and so far every hand had been theirs. Fairchild suddenly realized that he was all but whipped, that the psychological advantage was all on the side of Squint Rodaine, his son, and the crazy woman who did their bidding. More, another hope had gone glimmering; even had the announcement not come forth that Anita Richmond had given her promise to marry Maurice Rodaine, the action of a coroner's jury that night had removed her from hope forever. A son of a man who has been called a slayer has little right to love a woman, even if that woman has a bit of mystery about her. All things can be explained—but murder!

It was growing late, but Fairchild did not seek bed. Instead he sat by the window, staring out at the shadows of the mountains, out at the free, pure night, and yet at nothing. After a long time, the door opened, and a big form entered—Harry—to stand silent a moment, then to come forward and lay a hand on the other man's shoulder.

"Don't let it get you, Boy," he said softly—for him. "It's going to come out all right. Everything comes out all right—if you ain't wrong yourself."

"I know, Harry. But it's an awful tangle right now."

"Sure it is. But it ain't as if a sane person 'ad said it against you. There'll never be anything more to that; Farrell'll 'ave 'er adjudged insane if it ever comes to anything like that. She'll never give no more testimony. I've been talking with 'im—'e stopped in just after you came upstairs. It's only a crazy woman."

"But they took her word for it, Harry—they believed her. And they gave the verdict—against my father!"

"I know. I was there, right beside you. I 'eard it. But it'll come out right, some way."

There was a moment of silence, then a gripping fear at the heart of Fairchild.

"Just how crazy is she, Harry?"

"Er? Dumb daft? Of course, as Mother 'Oward says, there's times when she's straight—but they don't last long. And, if she'd given 'er testimony in writing, Mother 'Oward says it all might 'ave been different, and we'd not 'ave 'ad anything to worry about."

"In writing?"

"Yes, she's a'ready sane then. It seems 'er mind's disconnected, some wye. I don't know 'ow—Mother 'Oward's got the 'ole lingo, and everybody in town knows about it. When-ever anybody wants to get anything real straight from Crazy Laura, they 'ave 'er write it. That part of 'er brain seems all right. She remembers everything she does then and 'ow crazy it is, and tells you all about it. Notice 'ow flustered up she got when the coroner asked 'er about that book?"

To be Continued.

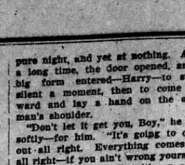
Varied Breeds of Swans.

There are three kinds of swans—the white, which in various varieties circles the northern hemisphere, the black, which upset current notions when it was discovered in Australia, and the more recent and most remarkable of all, the white swan with a black neck, which is found in Chili and which breeds in the Antarctic.

The Profitable Present.

The person isn't living who can forestall fleeting time, much as he or she would like to do so, but each of us can do the next best thing—we should forget all about our birthdays, take an honest, whole-souled interest in life and on every possible occasion seek the great outdoors.

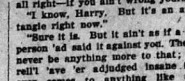
Carry it always with you!



WRIGLEY'S

Keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen and digestion good.

Great after smoking



After Every Meal

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission will be charged 5c per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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Must Have Regular Meals.

It is said that the native in India is extremely particular about regularity in his meals: once accustomed to eating at a certain hour he must stick to it at all costs. An English engineer had an awkward experience of this when erecting a 100-foot steel pole with the aid of about thirty natives and the minimum of tackle. The pole was halfway up when the "headman" intimated that it was dinner time. Only the most desperate entreaties, coupled with threats, prevented the men letting the pole come down with a run, though it had taken several hours to get it into this position.

John Harvard's History Traced.

Until modern times, says the London Graphic, John Harvard was "the Melchisedek of New England." He was "without father, without mother, without descent." So profound was the ignorance concerning the founder of America's first and greatest university, that an offer of a princely reward for "five lines of definite information" about him went unclaimed. Gradually, however, the labors of various industrious investigators bore fruit, until today John Harvard is a real figure of American history, whose footprints on English soil are clearly legible.

The Papyrus Plant.

In the story told by Mrs. Williams, mention is made of papyrus, which was called "papi" in the time when the mummy of her story lived. From that word came the Greek "papuros" and our English word "paper." The historian Herodotus called it "bublos" and from this the old Greeks got a word "biblion," meaning a book, which we have carried on into our word "Bible." Go to a good dictionary and you will find a long list of words beginning with "biblio" and they are all connected with books.

In Advance of His Age.

The name of Bacon has been surrounded in England by legendary tales of black magic and witchcraft. There are songs about him, and he has always been a figure of mystery, even to his modern interpreters. "Friar Wizard," as he was called, knew too much for his age. He wrote extensive studies on the construction of telescopes. The first mention of gunpowder is found in his books, and it was he who suggested its use for purposes of warfare.

Shorthand in Chinese.

The inventor of the system of shorthand established in China, must be nothing less than a genius. The language has no written vowels and consonants, and one syllable, spoken in as many as nine different tones, has as many meanings. In spite of these difficulties, the new system permits a speed of 140 words a minute. Schools for teaching shorthand are being established in various parts of the country.

The Slacker's Load.

"De bigges' load some folks has got ter carry," observed Brother Williams, "is a grip full of excuses fer gittin' out o' doin' de right thing at de right time. Fer instance, ef it's wood-cuttin day, dey ain't got no ax; an' ef dey got a ax, dey ain't no grindstone ter sharpen it; an' ef de grindstone's dar, de well's gone dry an' dey's no water ter wet it!"

Garrison Flag.

The garrison flag of the United States army is made of bunting, with 36 feet fly and 20 feet hoist, 13 stripes, and in the upper quarter next the staff is the field or "union" of stars, equal to the number of states, on blue field, ever one-third length of flag, extending to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top.

Islanders Once Pirates.

Recent archaeological researches in the Virgin islands, formerly the Danish West Indies and now belonging to the United States, indicate that the ancient Indian inhabitants of the islands were pirates who made long voyages in their canoes in search of loot.

The Bible in Strange Tongues.

The British and Foreign Bible society has translated the Bible into all sorts of foreign tongues and dialects. You could read a British and foreign Bible in a different tongue every day for sixteen and a half months before exhausting the list.

Daily Thought.

Many men build as cathedrals were built, the part nearest the ground finished; but that part which soars toward heaven, the turrets and the spires, forever incomplete.

Common Fallacy.

"Dar is always a dangerous temptation," said Uncle Eben, "to suspect dat a man is takin' life easy if he doesn't happen to be doin' de same kind o' hard work you is."

Oh, Dear, No!

No, Maude, dear, just because a deaf mute talks with his hands is no reason why he should drown his sorrows in the finger bowl.

No Need to Be Too Hasty.

Be not hasty to cast off every aspersion that is cast on you. Let them alone for a while and then, like mud on your clothes, they will rub off of themselves.

In the Library.

"Would you mind changing this book for me? It's the second edition, and I haven't read the first."

Daily Thought.

Who stings us, even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

Paste About Ship's Speed.

A ship increases her speed more readily over deep water, but on the other hand, the faster a ship runs the more depth of water she requires to prevent the hindrance caused by the dragging influence of the friction which is always felt when the ship's keel "senses" bottom. Running ten knots an hour, a ship must have between 26 and 27 feet of depth, or she is dragged from below. If running 20 knots she needs a depth of 104 to 106 feet, and when running 30 knots she feels the drag over a depth of nearly 324 feet.

No Royal Road to Old Age.

Unhappily there is no agreement on the recipe for living to a ripe old age, although every centenarian believes he has the secret. The fact is, there is a good deal of luck about it. Of course everybody knows that the person who starts in with a good physique and lives happily and temperately and usefully has the advantage. But the person who inherits a poor body and doesn't take care of himself. But even among those who have everything in their favor many fail to reach the four score years of the psalmist.

Attila's Hoard Never Found.

Alaric the Goth plundered Rome and got together a vast amount of treasure. When he died, the legends relate, this loot was buried with him at the bottom of the Busento river, and all the captive slaves who were forced to build his tomb were slain, so that the Romans might never find his resting place. The rich spoils of Attila, the story runs, were buried in a cave. Neither hoard has ever been discovered.

Willfulness and Will.

Do not mistake willfulness for will. Very often the girl who is most determined to get her own way in everything, lacks will power. Will is conducive to self-control, willfulness to a lack of it. The difficulty a girl's proper guardian, her parents and her teachers, encounter in bringing her to do what is expected of her is not the measure of her will, but of her willfulness.

Intoxicated by Freedom.

Magistrate—"Prisoner, the evidence shows that after being a model husband for twenty years, you threw your wife out of the house and ran amuck, attempting to murder everybody you met." Defendant (sheepishly)—"It was only a peaceful revolution at the start, your honor, but after I had overthrown the autocracy I lost my head."

Primitive Plow.

Even at the present time modern plows are practically unknown in Egypt, and all that is used is a log with a wooden hook, the end of which is steel-pointed. Any animals available, from a donkey to a camel, constitute the team, and sometimes even a camel and a bullock are seen pulling together.

Best Way to Water Plants.

A French botanist, who has experimented with vegetable raising, has determined the exact amount of water necessary for the best growth of various plants. In general, he found that a supply of water administered uninterruptedly drop by drop brought better results than even systematic drenching.

No Chance to Quarrel.

One day little Laura, who could not talk plainly, was playing with a little boy who could not speak English. When someone asked her how she got along with the little boy she replied: "Oh, we gets along fine; he can't 'stand me and I can't 'stand him."

Those Straw Votes.

"I really never did take much stock in straw votes," said the defeated candidate, sorrowfully, "but I must admit that there is more comfort in them than there is sometimes in the real thing."

A Reply.

"Do you think playing a game of pool hurtful or wrong?" asks a young saphead of Galveston. We think playing a game of pool to be entirely all right—provided the player has put in a full day's work.

Popular Japanese Flowers.

Ten of the most popular flowers in Japan are: Apricot, cherry, chrysanthemum, iris, lily, morning glory, peony, plum, quince and the ever-present wisteria.

To Keep Cheese Fresh.

Cheese can be kept fresh by rubbing the fact of a warm knife over the surface and wrapping it in oiled paper or in cheesecloth wrung out of salt water.

These Days of High Prices.

Robert's grandfather gave him a penny to spend, and Robert said: "Grandpa, you must remember everything costs more. I can't get much candy for a penny."

Needs Less Food.

A few minutes a day in an electric cafe giving frequency waves enables a man to get along with less food, according to a Paris scientist.

Literally.

"When you proposed to the wealthy painter's daughter how did you come out?" "With flying colors. Yes; her dad threw a palette full of paints at me as I beat it from the house."

First Principles.

The fact disclosed by a survey of the past that majorities have been wrong must not blind us to the complementary fact that majorities have usually not been entirely wrong.

Africa's Big Population.

Nearly one-fourth of the earth's land surface is comprised within the continent of Africa, and it is as far around the coast of Africa as it is around the world. Every eighth person of the world's population lives in the Dark Continent. The blacks double their number every 40 years and the whites every 80 years. There are 543 languages and dialects spoken among the blacks of Africa, but only a few of them written. One area in Africa unoccupied by missionaries is three times the size of Ohio. Throughout Africa there is one missionary for every 133,000 souls.

About Dyes.

In 1863, an Englishman by the name of Lightfoot produced aniline black; and in 1873, the first sulphur dye was discovered by Croissant and Bretton, place of France. In connection with the development of dyestuffs it should be recorded that to a French chemist is due the modern method of the preparation of the excellent bright yellow dye for animal fibers. Another quality which this dye possesses, is that it may be used for the detection of hemp, flax and cotton in woolen goods, inasmuch as it does not color vegetable fibers.

Never Give Up.

No matter how old you are you should never give up trying to better your best. The spirit to give up is by far a greater foe than years. When you grow right and aim to materialize your thoughts it's wonderful what you can do. So root out the craven ideas of life and keep your eyes turned westward. Forget your years and tackle the young man's task. What you lack in freshness you will make up in good judgment. What you need is the attempt. Only when you make the effort will you really learn what's in you.

Honorary Army Promotion.

Brevet is a French word, meaning commission or warrant. In military usage it gives an officer higher nominal rank than the one for which he receives pay. It is an honorary promotion. The first time it was used in the United States army was in 1812 when Capt. Zachary Taylor, who afterward became president, was made major by brevet for his brave defense of Fort Harrison against the Indians, near Terre Haute.

Beware of Gathering Rust.

Any machine, neglected and left standing idle, soon gathers rust. As the rust accumulates it exercises a corrosive action. It eats into part after part of the machine, which presently is good for nothing. Had it been regularly used that piece of machinery would have lasted much longer. Idleness has been its destruction. So is it with the human machine.

Snore the Last.

When the 7:38 train for Philadelphia pulled into the quaint old station at Lancaster on Friday morning a New York drummer who stood waiting to take it smiled a wide and cheerful smile at sound of the conductor's announcement: "Philadelphia train! Gap the first stop."

Phonograph in India.

The universality of the phonograph is much in evidence in India, especially in the centers of population. Talking machines are very largely used in Madras among those who have means to buy, beyond the bare necessaries, certain comforts or luxuries which cost only a moderate amount.

Tack Window Shades.

When the window shade falls off the rod take a shoe string, or any kind of strong tape and put the tack through it. No matter if the children pull on it or the spring breaks, it will not tear off again.

New Detachable Handle.

In the belief that a thief will be less likely to steal hand baggage that has no handle upon it, an inventor has patented a detachable handle for suit cases.

Convincing "Arguflers."

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is such smart arguflers dat dey kin almost make you go back on somethin' you does understand an' believe somethin' you doesn't."

Grand Old Man of Liberty.

Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Md., was the signer of the Declaration of Independence who lived longest after July 4, 1776. He survived until November 13, 1832.

The Pope's Chair.

What is said to be the most expensive chair in the world belongs to the pope; it is of solid silver, and is said to have cost $90,000.

Bee Hives Always in Demand.

In some parts of northern Arabia the hills are so well stocked with bees that no sooner are hives placed than they are occupied.

Optimistic Thought.

Riches do not exhilarate so much with their possession as they torment with their loss.

Peterhof Founded in 1711.

The town of Peterhof, 18 miles from Petrograd, was founded in 1711 by Peter the Great. The imperial palace there is built in imitation of the famous palace of Versailles.

Suspicious.

The professor regarded, with an eye of suspicion, the small, yellow cake the waiter had brought him. "I take thee," he murmured, "for butter—or worse."

Human Brain Is Heaviest.

Except for the whale, the elephant and the porpoise, no living thing has a brain which weighs as much as the minimum of the human's. In the entire human nervous system, according to the estimates of Professor Donaldson, there is the astounding total of 12,000,000,000 nerve cells. In the study of these cells and their grouped relation to the five divisions of the brain as well as to the functions which they perform, several classes of scientific investigators are engaged.

Barnacles on Warships.

Warships have to be cleaned on the outside. On one ship alone 200 men worked all day scraping off 600 tons of animal and plant growth from its sides and bottom. This tremendous quantity of sea life had accumulated in less than two years, during which time the ship had traveled many thousand miles. The weight of the barnacles was so great that from 25 to 40 per cent more coal was consumed in maintaining the normal speed of the boat.

Many Religions in World.

Religions are of more numerous kinds than can well be classified. At the present time it is estimated there are throughout the world about 560,000,000 Christian adherents, including 270,000,000 Roman Catholics and 170,000,000 Protestants; nearly 400,000,000 Confucians and Taoists; 210,000,000 followers of Hindooism, 220,000,000 Mohammedans, 140,000,000 Buddhists and 12,000,000 members of the Jewish faith.

The Enthusiast.

There is a man whose eye inevitably exaggerates, whose ear inevitably hears what is not, whose imagination inevitably helps out his five senses. He is the hero worshipper, the enthusiast, the romantic. He is the sort of fellow who, if he were a bacteriologist, would report the bacillus typhosus to be as large as a horse, as lovely as a gazelle, and as intelligent as Aristotle.—H. L. Mencken in the New York Mail.

Man's Component Parts.

Man is the most complex machinism in the cosmos. There enter into his constitution eighteen or more simple bodies, namely hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, carbon, sulphur, fluorin, chlorin, bromine, iodine, phosphorus, arsenic, silicon, sodium, calcium, magnesium, iron and manganese, aluminum and boron and vanadium.

Paper Money.

Sheets of paper pass for money in Corfu. One sheet buys one quart of rice and twenty sheets a piece of hemp cloth.

Remarkable Memory.

In England Samuel Wesley reproduced from memory after a lapse of 25 years an oratorio covering upward of 300 closely written pages which he had composed early in life. He said that he saw the score in his mind's eye as accurately as if it lay before him.

The Observant Recontour.

Congleby—"When I am telling a man a story I stop short if I see a peculiar gleam in his eye." Mimms—"Does it mean that he has heard it before?" Congleby—"No, it means that he is not listening, because he is thinking of the one he intends to tell me!"

The Dough That Father Made.

You can announce it that she is the house guest of her parents or any way they like, but it generally means that the bride has ambled back for a little home cooking.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

New Auto Cooling System.

A new cooling system for automobiles is regulated by the quantity of fuel used to operate an engine rather than by the engine's speed, its action being automatic.

Paying for Poetry.

Poetess—"Do you pay for poetry?" Editor—"Yes, madam. My physician orders me to an expensive rest cure twice a year."—Buffalo Express.

Doubtful.

For our part, we doubt if there was ever a girl who could carry a broken heart and eat boiled cabbage at the same time.—Galveston News.

To Remove Ink Stains.

Apply a few drops of oxalic acid, following it with a few drops of Javelle water and rinsing both quickly with boiling water.

The Easy Way.

Few that wander in the wrong way mistake it for the right; they only find it more smooth and flowery, and indulge in their own choice rather than approve it.

Uncle Ike Murmurs.

"Whenever any man," murmurs Uncle Ike, "commences fer to talk to me about his soul, I see to myself I've flashed a nut."

Looking for Excitement.

Dorothy was driving with her father one day when a car wagon passed on a cross street in front of them. She said, "Let's knock the tar out of that."

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Fifty-First Annual Statement for the year ending 30th January, 1926

PROFIT and LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance brought forward Feb. 1st, 1925	$151,110.50
Profits for the year ended Jan. 30th, 1926, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, rebate for interest on unmatured bills, provincial taxes and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	773,823.56
	$924,934.06
Four quarterly dividends at rate of 12% per annum	578,808.00
War Tax on Note Circulation	48,234.00
Reserved for Dominion Income Tax	55,000.00
Contributed to Officers' Pension Fund	35,000.00
Balance Carried Forward	207,892.06
	$924,934.06

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES

Notes of the Bank in circulation		$6,082,760.00
Deposits bearing interest (including interest to date)	$54,210,113.91	
Deposits not bearing interest	14,221,930.28	68,432,044.19
Deposits made by other Banks in Canada		1,017,826.58
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		189,976.52
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		2,171,760.56
Letters of Credit outstanding		357,056.69
Liabilities not included in the foregoing		261,152.51
Dividends Declared and Unpaid		145,356.25
Capital stock paid in		4,823,400.00
Reserve Fund		3,900,000.00
Balance of Profits and Loss Account carried forward		207,892.06
		$86,589,055.36

ASSETS

Current coin held by the Bank	$99,125.75	
Dominion Notes held	8,720,542.00	
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	1,300,000.00	10,619,667.75
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		358,000.00
Notes of other Banks		461,939.00
United States and other foreign currencies		94,241.93
Cheques on other Banks		3,673,987.08
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		853,990.47
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities not exceeding market value	12,322,586.13	15,800,926.33
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and colonial public securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value	3,650,607.43	
Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks not exceeding market value	1,860,819.40	
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on bonds, debentures and stocks or other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	7,883,823.33	25,647,928.29
Loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts		41,448,554.52
Other Current Loans and discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		38,250,847.48
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		357,056.69
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		177,430.58
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		297,122.78
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for		609,803.64
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		3,744,776.87
		174,892.23
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		$86,589,055.36

A. F. WHITE, President N. L. McLEOD, Gen. Manager

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have examined the books and accounts of The Standard Bank of Canada and its Head Office for the year ended January 30th, 1926, and have been furnished with certified returns from the branches. We have obtained all the information and explanations we have required, and in our opinion all transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank.

The Bank's investments and cash on hand at its chief office and certain of its principal branches were verified by us as at January 30th, 1926.

We certify that, in our opinion, the above general statement of Liabilities and Assets at January 30th, 1926, discloses the true condition of the Bank, and is in accordance with the books of the Bank.

E. JAMES BENNETT, F.C.A. of Gaunce & Co.
Toronto, February 17th, 1926. D. McK. McCLELLAND, F.C.A. of Price Waterhouse & Co.

Ford

PRICE CHANGE

Introduction of the improved Ford closed models in colors has substantially increased the demand for these popular cars. In line with the policy to give its customers the benefit of all reductions in production costs, the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited announces substantial reductions in all closed models except the coupe. These reductions effective as of February 11th.

	New Price	Old Price	Reduction
Fordor	$755	$895	$140
Tudor	695	755	60
*Chassis	325	335	10

Added refinements in the new model runabout, touring car and light delivery have necessitated a slight price increase. These prices are now as follows:

	New Price
*Runabout	$410
*Touring	440
*Light Delivery	435

The truck chassis and coupe remain unchanged.

Coupe	$665
*Truck	485

* Equipped with starter $85.00 extra

All prices f. o. b. Ford, Ontario
Government Tax Extra

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited
Ford, Ontario

C. A. Anderson & Son
FORD DEALERS
Dundas Street. Napanee, Ont.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Ontario Variegated ALFALFA

G. S. No. 1

Grown in Peel County

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

2 lbs. mixed candy for	25c.
Try Tuco Catsup large bottle	23c.
1 can pure jam	50c.
20 bars White Naptha Soap	$1.00
24 bars Lennox Soap	$1.00
1 lb. mixed nuts for	23c.
1 lb. shortening for	15c.
1 lb. shelled Walnuts	40c.
2 lbs. raisins	25c.
1 qt. Molasses for	15c.
1 lb. peanuts	18c.

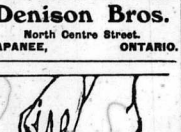
Weod, Salt, Feod.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Also ask for Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable

When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Bert McMillan is visiting her sister in Peterborough.

Master Ralph Black has entered the employ of the Dominion Bank at the Napanee branch.

Mrs. Damon Perry spent the week-end in Oshawa with her sister, who is quite ill.

Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly is visiting friends in Brockville.

Mrs. Fox and little son are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster.

Miss Irene Wagar left on Sunday to spend a week with friends in Montreal.

Messrs. Frank Connington and Harold Brown, Cardinal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes last week.

Miss Lou Vanalstine is visiting relatives in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lockwood, of Newburgh, spent Sunday in Napanee, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Graham.

Miss Grace Gilbert Odessa, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Robson, Rochester, N.Y.

Mrs. J. W. Somerville, North Battleford, Sask., is visiting her father, Mr. John Curle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Allison, Adolphustown are visiting friends in Toronto and Ackron, Ohio.

Mrs. Clarence VanAlstyne has returned home from Ottawa, where she has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. A. E. Holtby and Mrs. W. J. Paynter.

Mrs. Jack Adams was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jenkins, New York, a few days last week.

Mrs. Alfred Russell, Baileyboro, is the guest of her father, Mr. D. H. Preston.

Mrs. J. A. Vandewater spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs. R. Hazelton, Kingston.

Mrs. Harry Thompson, spent a few days last week in Toronto with her husband.

Mr. Jas. Stark left last week to return to his home at Mitchelton, Sask., after spending some weeks renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Miss Helen Vankoughnett Newburgh road, left on Sunday for Hanover, Ont., where she will train for a nurse.

Mrs. Annie Howell, who underwent an operation in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, two weeks ago, has returned home.

Mrs. W. C. Scott and Mrs. Keane are visiting Mrs. Cooper in Orillia.

Mrs. R. G. H. Travers, Kingston, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Miss Helen Holmes, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Maud Vanalstine, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCaw, Peterborough, were in Napanee on Thursday last attending the funeral of her mother, the late Mrs. Lafferty.

Mrs. Jack Robinson, Toronto, is the guest of her father, Mr. Chas. Parks.

Misses Edna and Helen Hull spent the week-end with friends in Peterborough.

Mrs. Hurrell Huffman and children spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith, Warty Lake.

The members of the County Council, with County Road Supt. Anderson and County Clerk Wilson, are in Toronto, attending the Good Roads Convention this week.

Mr. J. W. Hambly and Miss Olive spent last week the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Hollis, Toronto. Mr. Hambly has returned home, but Miss Olive will remain in Toronto for a short time.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

RESERVE ST. PATRICK'S DAY FOR ST. ANDREWS'

Mr. George White, a former Napanee boy will be the soloist at Trinity Anniversary Services.

Sap pans and sap buckets, full line of hand-made tinware, out of good tin. BOYLE & SON.

The special preacher at the coming Trinity Anniversary Services will be the Rev. Allworth Eardley, B. A., of Dominion Church, Ottawa.

A "Father & Son" banquet will be held in Napanee on Thursday, March 11th., the proceeds to be used in aid of the Boys' Parliament work.

The regular Executive Meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Victoria Order of Nurses for Canada, will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, March 2nd, at 7 p.m. A full attendance is requested.

Secretary.

The temporary injunction granted at Kingston several days ago restraining Mr. Fred Sexsmith from publishing a book entitled "Orangeism Unfolded," was continued until May, when the matter came before the Court at Osgoode Hall. The application for the injunction was made by the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America.

A "showing" of asbestos which may or may not prove to be extensive, was uncovered a few days ago by Mr. J. J. O'Reilly on his farm near Holleford in Loughboro township on a spot from which the snow had melted. Samples from the "find" indicate well-defined layers of the mineral of small depth but quite easily separated, one at least being quite easily frayed.

You are invited to Grace Church Sunday School Room on Tuesday, March 2nd, at 8 p.m., when under the auspices of the A.O.T.S. Bible Class a choice musical and literary programme will be presented, consisting of Part Songs, Male Quartettes, Mixed Quartettes, Vocal Duets, Vocal Trios, Instrumental Duets; also reading by Mrs. Katherine Powell. Refreshments. Admission 25 cents. Come one, come all, come early.

One of the outstanding social events of the season was a charmingly arranged tea, given by Mrs. U. M. Wilson on Tuesday afternoon last to a number of her friends. The hostess, handsomely dressed in Rosewood Satin Crepe with gold trimmings, received her guests in the drawing room, which was prettily decorated with pink roses, spring flowers and lighted pink candles. Mrs. "Capt." Hughson and Mrs. Fred Hooper escorted the guests to the tea room, where the table, covered with a handsome linen cloth, centered on a mirror with a bouquet of long stemmed pink roses, pink candles in silver holders, fern leaves and pink bows on each corner was presided over by Mrs. John G. Daly and Mrs. W. G. Cowle, assisted in serving by Miss Alice Preston, Mrs. W. T. McKenzie, Miss Jean Harshaw, Miss Marjorie Doller.

BIRTHS

Burpee—At Montreal, on Saturday, Feb. 20th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Burpee, nee Josephine Vrooman, a daughter.

Lovelace—At the United Church Parsonage, Roseneath, Ont., on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1926, to Rev. J. N. and Mrs. Lovelace, a daughter.—Olive Marion.

Pontt—At Shannonville, on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Pontt, nee Anita E. Gallagher, a son.—Thorton Arnold.

Scott—At Sao Paulo, Brazil, S. A., on Monday, January 25th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Scott, a daughter.

Trotter—At Strathcona, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Toner, on Sunday, Feb. 14th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Lorne C. Trotter, 2940 Chicago Blvd., Detroit, Mich., a son.

MARRIAGES

Loucks—Schultz—At Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday, February 10th, 1926, by Rev. Sidney D. Evans, Miss Josephine V. Loucks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Loucks, Napanee, to Mr. Marcus J. Schultz, of Detroit, Mich.

DEATHS

Coakwell—At Napanee, on Sunday, Feb. 21st, 1926, Ella Coakwell ,aged 35 years, 11 months, 9 days.

McNeill—At Richmond, on Friday, Feb. 19th, 1926, Mrs. Sarah McNeill, aged 78 years, 4 months, 9 days.

Montgomery—At Ferndale, Mich., Adda Samantha Montgomery, aged 46 years, 7 months and 17 days. The remains were placed in Morven vault on Wednesday.

Rickey—In Millhaven, on Feb. 15th, 1926, William Ernest Rickey, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rickey, in his 23rd year.

Vanalstine—At Napanee, on Thursday, February 11th, 1926, Duncan Vanalstine, in his 98th year.

Children's Photographs !

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,

Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

MONTH-END VALUES AT ROBINSON'S !

We started strong. We continued strong. We are ending strong. Visit our store, we still, and always will have values, styles, materials that will be of interest and service to you. Note the following :

MONTH-END "VALUES" IN OUR WOMEN'S AND MISSES' WEARING APPAREL DEPT.

TWO-PIECE KNITTED SUITS REDUCED 20%

These Garments are lightweight, no heavier than any ordinary wool dress. You'll find them just right for Spring wear. Come in popular two-piece styles. Tunics are finished with turtle and V necks. Skirts have camisole tops, usually finished with kick pleats. Obtainable in shades of Sand, Green, Copen and Navy.

CLEARING PRICES PREVAIL ON WOOLLENS

BUY NOW AND SAVE

Wool is wool, every year the demand is insistent. More and more people are enjoying the satisfaction of good woollen clothing. Our Sweaters are reduced. Now is the time to buy for this and next winter.

Regular $3.75 and $4.75 Chappie Coats for $2.99.

Reg. $2.75 Sweater Coats for $1.99.

Reg. $3.95 Jumbo Pullovers for $2.69.

Reg. $5.50 Jumbo Pullovers for $3.95.

Reg. $6.95 Jumbo Pullovers for $4.69.

Reg. $7.50 Jumbo Pullovers for $5.49.

Good assortment of sizes and colors.

FLANNELETTE GOWNS, YOUR CHOICE $1.00 EACH

At our Sale Price these gowns are just 29 cents less than what they should be. We have too many and must clear our stock immediately. They are sightly fashioned from strong, serviceable Canadian flannelette. Come with square, V and high neck and with long or short sleeves.

Order by telephone or mail.

BACK-LACING CORSETS GREATLY REDUCED

$3.50 LINES FOR $2.58 ; $2.50 LINES FOR $1.46

These are popular selling styles from two great Canadian makers. For everyday wear you'll find them exceptionally well boned and well made throughout. These Corsets are styled to mould your figure into proper silhouettes. Can be had in all good selling sizes and in pink or white colorings.

ALL TYPES OF WOOL DRESSES EFFECTIVELY REDUCED

For Immediate Clearance

Every Dress splendidly measures up to our high standards of perfection. Style, fit, quality and workmanship thoroughly guaranteed. Wise buyers are choosing now.

Regular to $25.00 dresses for $16.95.

Regular to $17.50 dresses for $9.95.

Regular to $15.00 dresses for $10.00.

Regular to $11.50 dresses for $7.95.

Poiret Twills, Charmeens, Wool Crepes, Balbriggans and Flannels. All colors and sizes.

SPORT WINDBREAKERS

REGULAR $7.95 FOR $4.00
CHOOSE FROM THREE COLORS

Our stock is down to three, each is different, each is attractive, each is a great value. They come in bright colors, they are warm and durable. For out-door sport wear they are perfectly splendid. Choose one now for next winter. Misses' sizes.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

NOVELTY PATTERNS—CLEARING AT HALF PRICE

Whether in or out of a style, most women find a separate skirt a fairly satisfactory garment to own. These that we are clearing at half-price are particularly attractive, each possessing many points of merit. Come in plain and pleated styles on waistbands or camisoles. Choose from novel stripes and plaids. Flannels, Wool Crepes, Silk Crepes. Obtainable in fine colors. Please choose early on these.

HEAVY-WEIGHT KIMONOS—REDUCED 25 PER CENT

We'll soon have to hang up the sold out sign on these heavy, winter Kimonos. Those that are still here are made from excellent quality "Beacon" cloth of attractive colors and designs. We advise your immediate action here.

NEW SILK AFTERNOON DRESSES, $16.95

We have re-stocked our $16.95 sales rack with dresses. This time we are introducing a magnificent assemblage of newest Spring modes, especially stressing Cantons, Flat Crepes and Satin faced materials. Long, slender lines, with flare and pleated bottoms are particularly fashionable. Long sleeves and convertible high neck-lines are also features. Ties, scarfs, embroideries, color contrasts make additional ornamentation.

You'll find these particularly well assorted in shades of Rosewood, Roseleaf, Bois-de-Rose, Dogwood, Cookie, Russett and Black.

We advise you to see these early.

MORE NEW MILLINERY UNPACKED THIS WEEK

Early choosers will find ample varieties in our millinery departments. The mode that will be fashionable for spring is present in a unique assortment of colors and shapes.

Smaller sizes will start favorites for Spring with Black as one of the leading colors. Other new shades are Lovebird, Green, Crabapple, Bois-de-Rose, Burnt Russett, Grey and Italy Blue.

STRESSING KALGAN GOAT COATS FOR OUT-DOOR WEAR—WORTH $50.00, SELLING AT $42.50

Men, we know what we are talking about when we say we can save you $7.50 on these Coats. We have several excellent coats left—all fully guaranteed and well made from collar to hem. Inside or outside, you cannot find a single thing to kick about, even if you were a kicker. Strongly re-inforced, warmly lined, wristets in cuffs—in every way they are great, mannish, dependable coats. Come in and try them on.

CHILDREN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR

"Peerless" all wool Vests in long sleeves, with "V" neck, button front. Drawers to match in ankle length. Prices range $1.00 to $1.75 each.

"Zenith" 90% wool Vests, guaranteed not to shrink with washing. Drawers to match. Prices range $1.00 to $1.75 each.

"Wooltex" Vests and Drawers, in medium weight ribb cotton with brush fleece on the inside. Vests long sleeve, V neck, button front. Drawers in ankle length. Prices range 50c. to 75c. each.

"Infants" button front Vests and Reubens, in all wool, silk and wool and silk and cotton and ribb cotton. Priced at $1.00, 75c., 50c. each.

Girls' fleece lined natural Bloomers, extra heavy, elastic at waist and knee, 7 to 10 years, 59c. pair.

Children's fleece lined white Waists, buttoned on shoulder, extra supported with tape, all sizes, 50c. pair.

NEW SPRING LINES FROM ENGLAND ON DISPLAY IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

Just unpacked, these goods are particularly new, bright and interesting. Being imported by us direct from "England," the values are particularly attractive.

"Unbleached all Linen Table Damask" comes 56 inches wide and in a good serviceable weight, that will bleach and laundry nicely. Choose either rose or shamrock design. Splendid value, 95 cents per yard.

Heavy All Linen Towelling, 19 inches wide, natural shade. Usually sold at 40 cts., our import price of 30 cts. makes it doubly desirable.

Shadow Chintz—floral patterns on grey and fawn grounds—40 inches wide, three different designs. A $1.50 quality, special 60 cents per yard.

All-Linen Tea or Glass Towelling, with red stripe down edge. Usually this sells at 40 cents per yard. Our price 33c. per yd.

We invite your inspection of these new household supplies. Samples will be gladly sent if you request them.

CURTAIN MADRAS

The most popular curtain material in use today. With the great variety of qualities and prices you can afford to have every room in your home decorated with Madras Muslin. Your living, dining and bed rooms will be satisfied with the medium prices of Scotch manufacture, while your parlor will exact the better qualities of Sea Island or Silk Madras.

The colored Madras for over-curtains is still very popular, made in all the newer shades of Rose and Gold, Black and Gold and Rose, Gold and Blue. This season's stock is the most complete yet. The widths are 45 and 50 inches and the prices are 89c., $1.00 and $1.60 per yard.

For inside curtains, Ecru is the popular shade. The prices are 35, 40, 45, 65, 70, 75, 95c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75. The widths are 36, 42, 45 and 50 inches wide.

IMPORTED DIRECT BY US ARE THESE EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS IN CREPE RAYON

A LEADING VALUE AT $1.75 PER YARD

We have just placed in stock very exclusive designs and colorings in 38 inch Crepe Rayon. This line of merchandise is assured of a large volume of business this season. Dresses and tunics will be fashioned from these admirable silk mixture materials. Rich colorings are shown in floral and stripe designs. Will you give us the privilege of introducing these new importations to you? Patterns are strictly confined to us for Napanee.

STILL GOING STRONG—THIS LEADER IN BLACK DUCHESS SATIN

SALE PRICE $1.69 PER YARD

A large quantity of this splendid value has found its way into the homes of the buying public of Napanee and vicinity. We guarantee it to be the best value procurable today—hence its popularity.

A pure silk, 36 in. wide, rich finish and splendid weight, it gives the required service desired by thrifty buyers.

6401

BUTTERICK PATTERN INCLUDING DELTOR

JUVENILE SUITS

FOR AGES 5 TO 10 YEARS—SPECIAL AT $5.00

These come in Fox's Blue Serge, also in fancy Tweeds, Norfolk style, with fancy pleats. Pants are knicker style and both coat and pants are lined throughout. Coats are button up to the throat style, with silk cord to tie under collar in bow.

Very special values at $5.00.

YOUNG MEN'S SNAP BRIM HATS

WITH FANCY BAND—" BILTMORE " BRAND

The famous "Master Hat" of Canada. Different shades of Grey and Fawn. A hat that has the newest earmarks of style, and a quality that cannot be beaten anywhere at the price—$5.00.

MEN'S GOLF HOSE

Imported direct by us from the famous "Wolsey" makers in England. The assortment will please the most fastidious and the values are exceptionally good. Prices range $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $3.00 and $4.50 a pair.

Come in and see them.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 16 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.